REVOLUTION IN B.C. | QUEENS OF CAMPUS SEX

MACLEAN'S

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE | www.macleans.ca

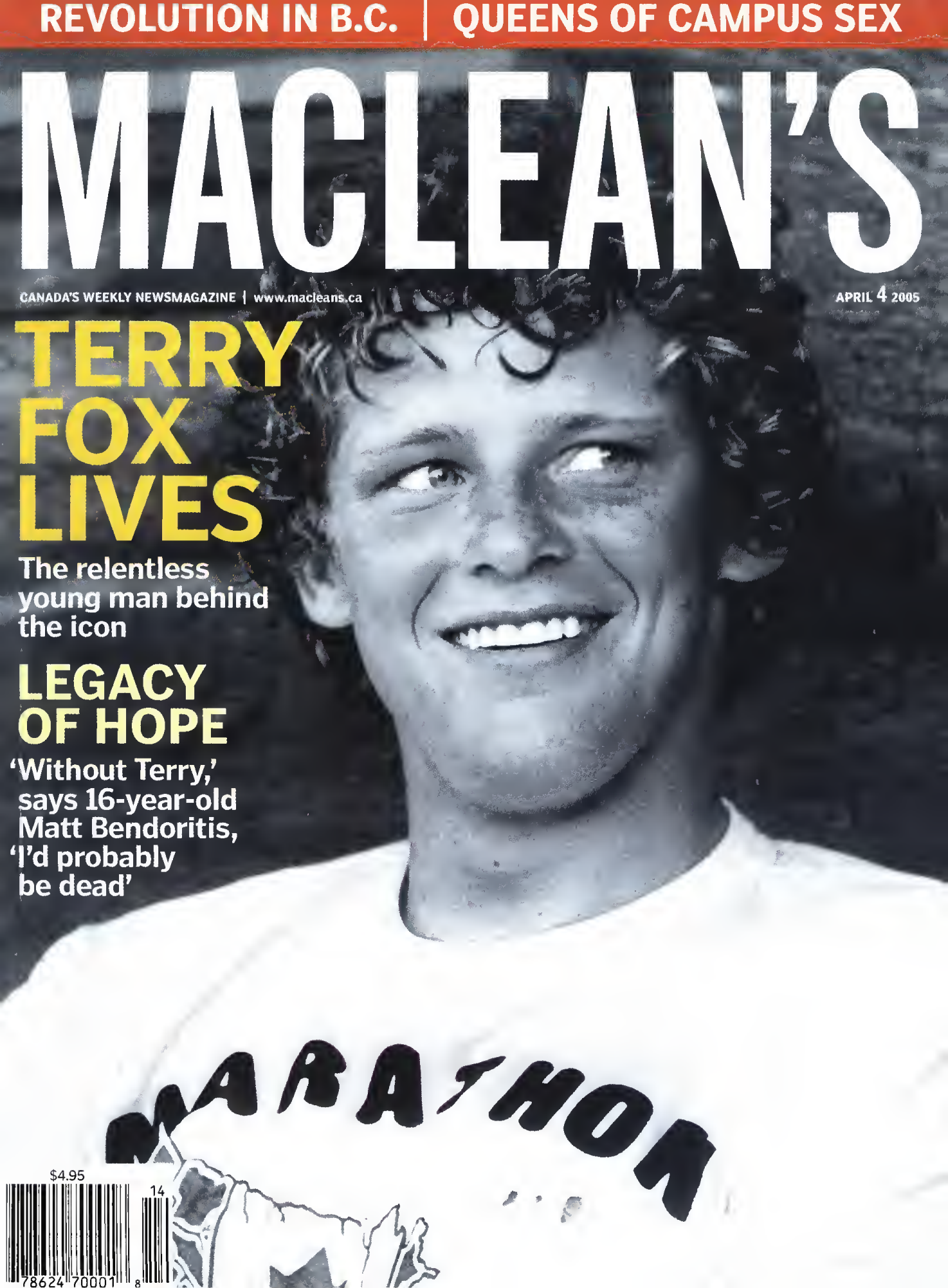
APRIL 4 2005

TERRY FOX LIVES

The relentless young man behind the icon

LEGACY OF HOPE

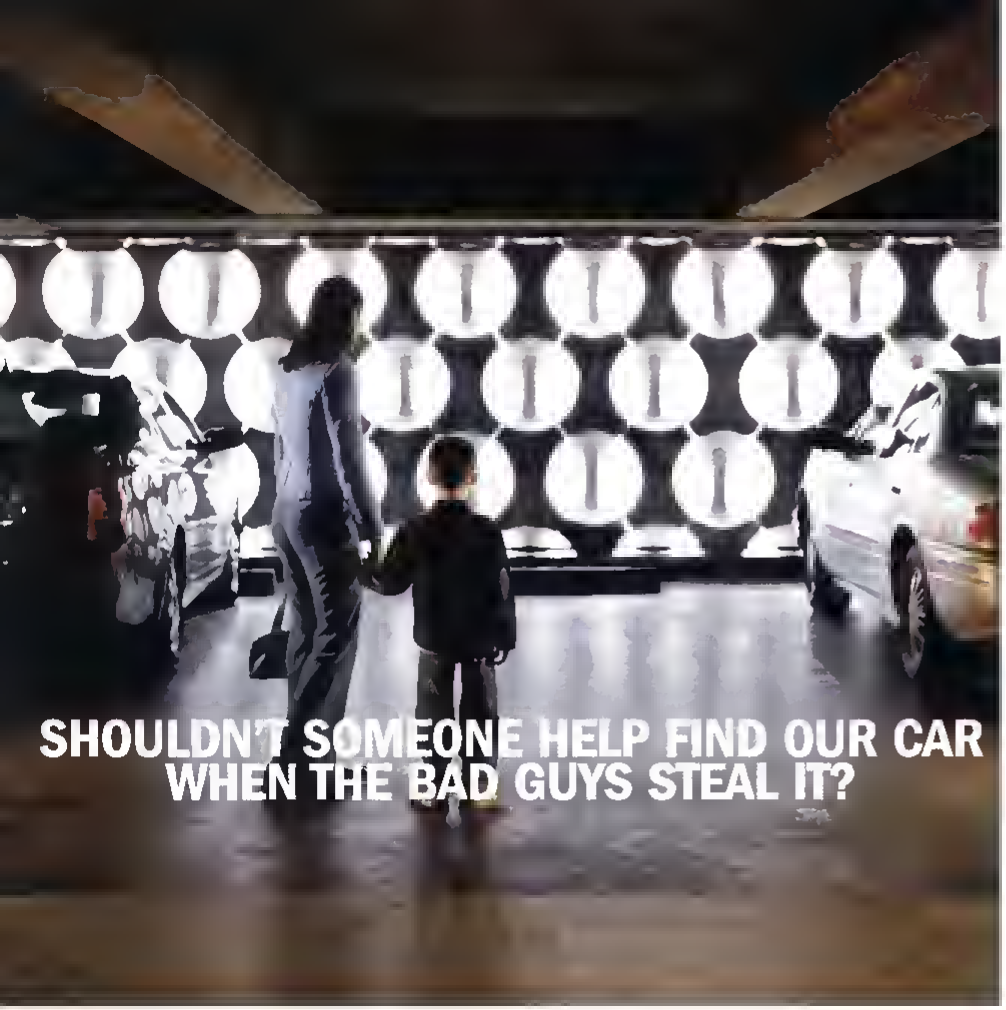
'Without Terry,' says 16-year-old Matt Bendoritis, 'I'd probably be dead'



$4.95

14

78624 70001 8



Someone should. On [illegible] by the end of 2007 * [illegible] using GPS satellite [illegible] other car company. [illegible] **Only GM could.**

CHEVROLET PONTIAC BUICK GMC CADILLAC SATURN SAAB HUMMER Only GM Canada

[illegible]

CONTENTS

APRIL 4 2005



FEATURES

18 | Politics
HAIL TO PEOPLE POWER You say you want a revolution? Check out British Columbia.

20 | Politics
BUTTING HEADS One of Ralph Klein's backbenchers boldly proposes a smoking ban.

22 | Cover
TERRY FOX LIVES He was one tough young man; his legacy benefits an Alberta teen.

34 | Europe
DIRTY LITTLE SECRET The future of Turkey may be decided in its strife-torn southeast.

40 | Life
CAMPUS KAMA SUTRA Sex gurus at college papers don't shy from a little raunch.

44 | Science
A SHORT HISTORY OF HEIGHT Canadians are now taller than Americans—and the Dutch tower over us all.

46 | Health
WAIT YOUR TURN Canada's flu pandemic plan puts kids last in line for inoculation.

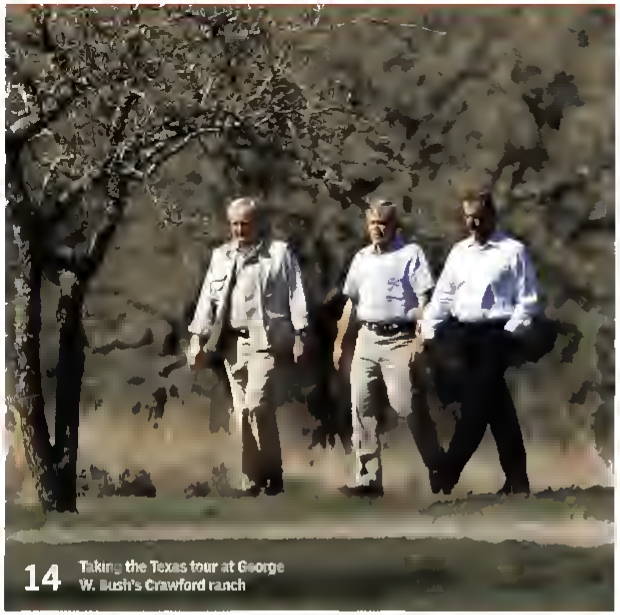
48 | Society
UNLOVELY, UNLOVED? There's no underestimating the power of a pretty face—or a homely one.

50 | Film
HARD-BOILED BURLESQUE Noir guys and ninja dolls slug it out in the pulp fiction depths of *Sin City*.

PHOTOGRAPH BY MACKENZIE STROH
COVER: BETTMANN/CORBIS

CONTENTS

VOL. 118 NO. 14 WWW.MACLEANS.CA



14 Taking the Texas tour at George W. Bush's Crawford ranch

UP FRONT

11 **On dying** The sad Schiavo case
12 **FaceTime** A baby-faced killer in Minnesota
16 **Crime scene** The Roszko chronology
17 **Passages** Miracle girl Inara goes home

VOICES

6 **Letters** Harbouring Homolka and justice for all
9 **Maclean's 100 | From Our Pages** *The* Maclean
12 **Mansbridge on the Record** Going home again
17 **Janigan on the Issues** Making progress on aid
38 **Steve Maich | All Business** How Detroit lost its cool
54 **Over to You** Those 'nudites' can ruin a vacation
64 **Paul Wells | The Back Page** Making a mighty noise

BACK TALK

56 **Buzz** Matt Mays & El Torpedo
60 **John Intini's Sentences** Bob Newhart
60 **Bestsellers List**
62 **Shanda Deziel** on Music

@ MACLEANS.CA

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Should Canada endorse the North American security perimeter proposal? Read the results and reader comments from our weekly online poll. *www.macleans.ca/switchboard*

PHOTO GALLERY

From international issues to celebrities, our galleries cover the gamut. Recent updates include winners of the 25th Genie Awards and Peter Bregg's photo essay on Jerusalem. Plus, check out our editorial cartoon archive *www.macleans.ca/gallery*

MACLEAN'S

Publisher Kenneth Whyte

Associate Publisher (VM and VP Deborah Tannahill

ADVERTISING SALES

Toronto (416) 764-1300 ads@macleans.ca
SVP, Sales Consumer Publishing Mitch Dent
Vice-President, Sales Kathryn Brownlee
Advertising Director Lorraine Hoeflar
Director, Sales, Western Canada Jane Avery
Account Managers, Toronto Marie-Claude Beaudry, Laura Carlen, John M. Griffin, Mike Lamba, Jeff Rockwell, Shelley Tait
Account Manager, Web Jennifer Lee
Creative Director Marketing Solutions Jacqueline Finch
Account Managers, Marketing Solutions Joanne Pierce, Chelsea Watson
Montreal (514) 845-5141 ventespub@rogers.com
Montreal General Manager of Advertising Sales Joanne Proulx
Montreal Director of Business Development Lynn Gratton
Account Managers, Montreal Michelle Allen, Julie Choquette, Nathalie Rene
New York (212) 619-6009
Vice-President, Sales, U.S. Northeast Nicola Clayton

ADVERTISING SALES ADMINISTRATION

Advertising Services Manager Kathryn Murphy
Sales Co-ordinators John Fack, Celine Gauthier, Veronica Sochyczak
Advertising Billing Supervisor Patricia Pawlecki
Web Sales Co-ordinator Kerry Bowes

ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES

Western U.S., Peter D. Scott
England, Scandinavia, David Oliver; France, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Bernard Pingree, Germany, Renate Gaul, Anne Gaul
Spain, Portugal, Fionn O'Brien

PRODUCTION

VP Production Isha Hall
Director of Production Satrajeet Chadha
Production Manager Irene Setem
Production Supervisor Serena Fork

RESEARCH

Research Director Claranne Patrick
Associate Research Director Ann Hemmaa

MARKETING

Director Salem Kwok
Public Relations Sunea Khanna
Managers Julie Lene, Lina Graham, Sarah Jane Pearce

PROMOTION

Promotions Director David Hall
Art Department Matt Berk
Associate Alison Bailey
Specialists JoAnne Semeniuk, Trevor Stafford

MACLEANS.CA

Vice-President, Consumer Publishing Websites Louise Clements
Director of Online Operations Lynn Shannon

CONSUMER MARKETING

VP Consumer Marketing Tracey McKelvey
Group Director, Consumer Marketing Elizabeth Nixon
Director, Retail Sales Peter Wilson
Associate Consumer Marketing Director Valerie Lukacs
Manager, Magazine Educational Services Monica Kacharski

BUSINESS OPERATIONS

Business Director Barbara Angel
Business Manager Elizabeta Jurecka
Reprint Requests: Sales TP (1 877 838-9131) Ryan Malone
Permission Requests Christine Johnston
Receptionist Barbara Murray

ROGERS MEDIA INC.

President & CEO Anthony Viner

ROGERS PUBLISHING LIMITED

President & CEO Brian Segal
SVP, Consumer Publishing and President, Editions Rogers-Québec Maxime Pedneault
Senior Vice-Presidents Harvey Sternberg, Michael J. Cox, John Maine
Vice-Presidents Denise Chan, Wah Larry Mitchell

ROGERS

Maclean's established 1905, is published weekly, except for occasional combined, expanded or premium issues, which count as two subscription issues, by Rogers Publishing Limited, a division of Rogers Media Inc. Rogers Publishing Limited, One Mount Pleasant Road, Toronto, Ont. M4Y 2Y5. Montreal office, 1200 avenue McGill College, Bureau 800, Montreal, Que. H3B 4G7.

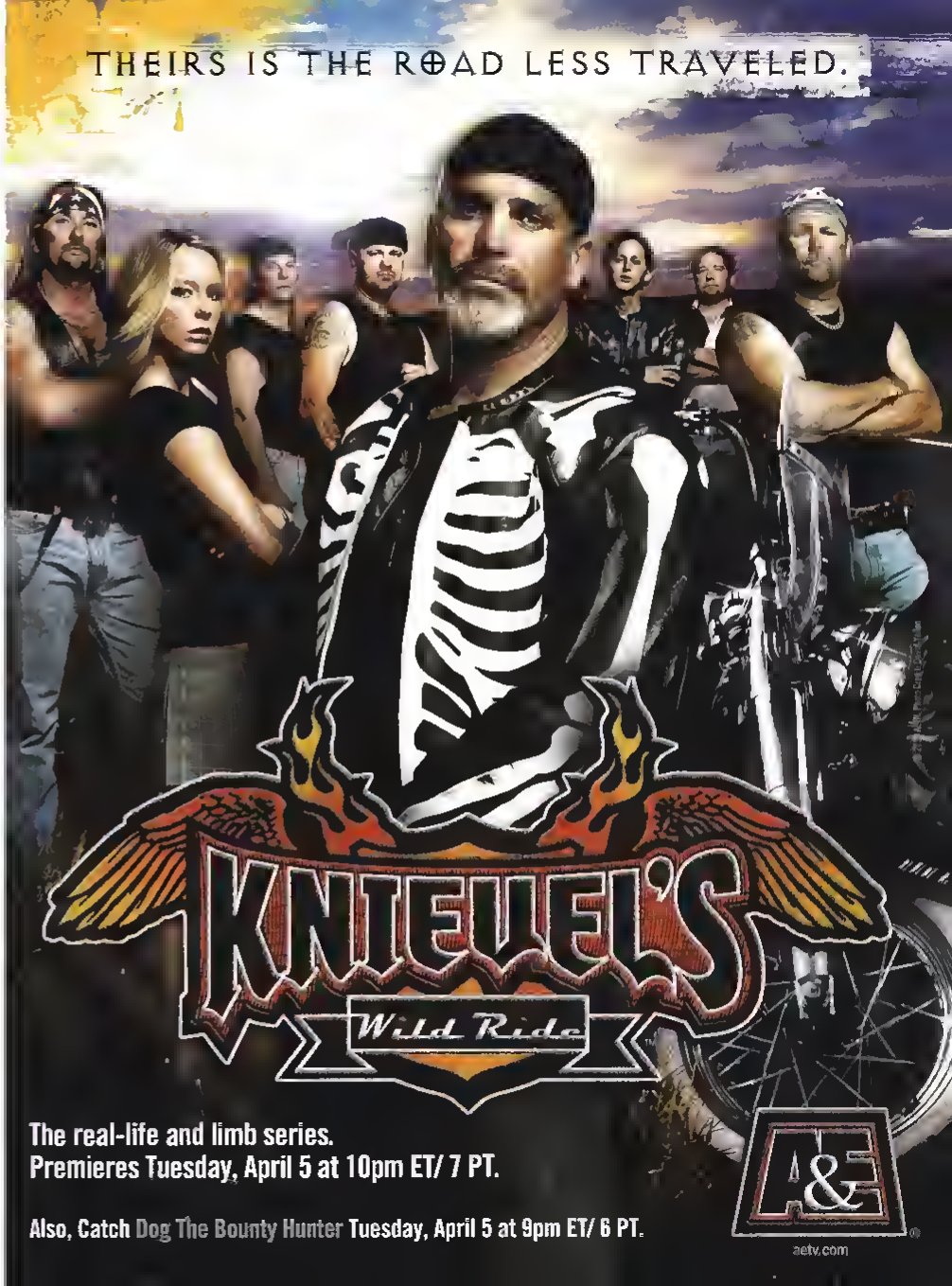
Contents Copyright© 2005 by Rogers Publishing Limited, may not be reprinted without permission. *Maclean's* receives unsolicited materials (mainly letters to the editor, press releases, promotional items and images) from time to time. *Maclean's*, its affiliates and assignees may use, reproduce, publish, publish, distribute, store and archive such unsolicited submissions, in whole or in part, in any form or medium whatsoever, without compensation of any sort. This statement does not apply to materials/pitches submitted by freelance writers, photographers or illustrators in accordance with known industry practices.

Maclean's ISSN 0024 9262. Full subscription prices for one year, including taxes. $60.65 (GST) $65.18 (HST/QST) U.S.A. $99.00 surface, all other countries $223.00 airmail.

CANADIAN POSTMASTER: Undeliverable copies and change of address notices to: *Maclean's*, P.O. Box 860, Station Main, Markham, Ont. L3P 8M5. Publications Mail Agreement No. 40070238. Registration No. 08973.

We acknowledge the financial support of the Government of Canada through the Publication Assistance Program (PAP) and the Canada Magazine Fund toward our mailing and editorial costs.

U.S. POSTMASTER: Periodicals postage paid at Niagara Falls, NY. USPS 106710. Office: 2424 Niagara Falls Blvd, Niagara Falls, NY 14304-1068. Send address changes (form 3579) to *Maclean's*, P.O. Box 4541, Buffalo, NY 14240. Printed in Canada by Quebecor World Inc.



J. SCOTT APPLEWHITE/AP

Your home.
Shelter from wind, rain, sleet and high borrowing costs.



You're richer than you think. Get a new mortgage, or renew your mortgage at Scotiabank. We'll show you how we can lower the costs of all your borrowing, reducing interest rates on things like credit cards, and getting lines of credit to as low as Scotiabank Prime† Gain greater control over your finances with a one-time application. It's just one more way we help you find money you didn't know you had. Learn more at your nearest Scotiabank branch or visit

findthemoney.scotiabank.com

Scotiabank™

Life. Money. Balance both.™

™Trademarks of the Bank of Nova Scotia † Scotiabank Prime Rate as at January 31, 2005 is 4.25%

BEHIND THE SCENES



MACLEAN'S WINS HONOURS

Maclean's long-standing reputation for photojournalistic excellence has been enhanced with the announcement that several of its photographers and photo editors have won prestigious awards.

The magazine took first place in the recurring feature category in the 2005 Best of Photojournalism Picture Editing contest, sponsored by the National Press Photographers Association.

For the category, *Maclean's* entered four photo essays, including Roger Lemoyne's "Up Against the Wall" (March 8, 2004) and Rita Leistner's "Sisters in Arms" (Aug. 2, 2004) (above).

Art Director Donna Braggins, Director of Photography Andrew Tolson, Deputy Art Director Gary Hall, and Senior Designer Genevieve Thomas received an Award of Excellence for "Up Against the Wall" in the editing division of the magazine multiple page news story category. It was part of the 62nd Annual Pictures of the Year International Competition sponsored by the Missouri School of Journalism.

And last week, the U.S. publication, *Photo District News*, announced that two frequent *Maclean's* contributors—Toronto-based Mark Zibert and Farah Nosh, originally from Vancouver, now based in New York—had made its Under 30 Emerging Photographers to Watch list.

Tolson says it's especially gratifying to receive the recognition of other photojournalists and photo editors. "It's extremely satisfying to know that our peers value the photos that appear each week in *Maclean's*."

He is quick to point out that the awards reflect a collective effort by the magazine's photo editing and design departments. "We work as a group, so these awards also recognize the contributions of associate photo editors Jeff Harris and Julie Nicholson and assistant art director Nathan Sinclair," he says.

Says Braggins: "These awards represent a significant benchmark. But what's even more important is the way our photos resonate with readers. They are the ultimate judges. In our effort to continually improve, we welcome reader feedback about how our stories and photos touch them."

Help shape what's inside *Maclean's* by registering as a member of the *Maclean's* Advisory Panel at *www.macleans.ca/ap*.

ADVERTISEMENT

Find the money



with David Bach, author
The Automatic Millionaire and originator of The Latte Factor™

ACHIEVE THE SECURITY OF A HOME



Best selling financial author David Bach helps Scotiabank customers discover the small steps that lead to big financial gains. "People tell me they rent because they can't afford a home," says David. "In many cases, what they pay in rent would cover a mortgage payment. And home ownership has been a remarkable investment over the last few years," David Bach points out.

- today's leading institutions loan as much as 95% on mortgages, especially to first time homebuyers
- it's simple to find out what you can afford. Use the calculators at www.scotiabank.com
- it's worth a trip to a Scotiabank branch. You'll get help managing your cash flow and finding the right homeownership solution
- on a $100,000 mortgage, automatic bi-weekly payments will shave over 4 years off a 25 year amortization and save interest payments of $17,500 (based on an annual interest rate of 6% constant over 25 years)

It's not about a complex financial strategy, it's about getting on with your life—with the comfort and security of knowing you have a plan in place.

What's your Latte Factor? Could you find a simpler way to save? Let Scotiabank show you that you're richer than you think. Visit the Scotiabank website at

findthemoney.scotiabank.com

THE LATTE FACTOR™ is a trade mark of PushRock Inc. The trade mark is used under license from PushRock Inc. by The Bank of Nova Scotia.

'Every time I passed the March 21 issue of *Maclean's* in our home, I turned it over to avoid seeing that evil face. I noticed my husband did the same thing.'—Marina Skory, Bolton, Ont.

A needle in a pie

Regarding the question you raised in your March 21 Cover story, "Karla Homolka Girl next door," about trailing her after her release from prison this July, of course she should be monitored. The chick is more dangerous than a needle in a pie.

Manuel Meneses, London, Ont.

In terms of any reintegration, I think Homolka should make herself as scarce as possible, perhaps move to a nice Arctic island where her sunbathing may be curtailed and her audience reduced to a few seals and geese.

Maggie Negodaeff, Ottawa

The article is superb and the accompanying photos are most interesting, but putting Karla Homolka on your cover made you look like a tabloid. We are very tired of that particular photo portraying her as a naive young woman.

Eleanor and Steve Pyke, Willowdale, Ont.

Karla Homolka and Paul Bernardo are the most convincing reasons for the reinstatement of the death penalty I know.

Jennifer Dickson, Ottawa

So, Karla is getting out of Johette—Club Fed—after 12 years. Anyone volunteering to change places with her? As Canadians, we ought to thank our lucky stars that she is coming out of the federal system and not a brutal, bloody and concrete hell of some provincial jails. If she was leaving Ontario's Vanier Centre in Milton, for example, we would likely have an even more dangerous offender to deal with. I think we need to be sensible. After all, it is in everyone's best interest that Karla find stability for her future. Her time is up. Give her every assistance at finding a stable home and pray to God that corrections officials did their best to prepare her to reintegrate.

Victoria Sears, St. Creek, Ont.

One thing in your story made me stop—the quote from former RCMP commissioner



and Interpol head Norman Inkster: 'She [Homolka] might get into some of the banana republics on a vacation visa or something like that, but she wouldn't get into countries that you and I might visit." What exactly is he saying? That Honduras or Ecuador or Guatemala have no merit in his eyes? That citizens of the world where technology is not up to North American standards have no need for protection from the likes of Karla Homolka? Why didn't he just come out and say, "There is nothing we can do to protect the people in the developing world from the products of an inadequate justice system"?

Coral and Ovidio Gomez, Fort St. John, B.C.

Karla Homolka should be allowed to carry on with her life, no matter how much we may dislike that thought.

Roy West, Penticton, B.C.

APOLOGY TO CONRAD BLACK

Maclean's published an article in the Feb. 14, 2005 edition entitled "Anger's short shelf life: Vigilance against corporate fraud is already fading away in the U.S." by Steve Maich, which referred to Conrad Black.

Maclean's retracts any imputation of criminal wrongdoing on the part of Conrad Black. *Maclean's* apologizes to Mr. Black for any damage this article has caused him.

MACLEAN'S
CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Editor-in-Chief: Kenneth Whyte

Executive Editors, Michael Benedict, Bob Levin
Deputy Editor Peeta Lee Lem
Editors at Large Ann Dowsett Johnston, Joanna Pachner (Strategic Planning)
Assistant Managing Editor: Patricia Hluchy
Editor (Special Projects and Sports) James Deacon
Senior Editors: Sharnda Dettrel, Mary Dwyer (University Rankings), Robert Sheppard, Barbara Wickens
Back Page Columnist: Paul Wells
National Business Columnist: Steve Maich
National Correspondents: Jonathon Gatehouse, Charlie Gillis (National Affairs), Mary Janigan (Public Policy), Katherine MacKlem (Business)
Senior Writers, Brian Bethune, Sharon Doyle Driedger (on leave), Sue Ferguson, Danylo Hawaleshka, Brian D. Johnson
Associate Editors: Denise George, John Intini, Susan McClelland
Assistant Editors, Cynthia Reynolds (on leave), Barbara Righton

Bureaus, Ottawa, John Geddes (Editor) Quebec, Ronald Aub n, Prairies, Brian Bergman, British Columbia, Ken MacQueen
Research: Valaria Marchant (Chief), Leah Bowness, Meg Floyd, Richard Heshansky, Michael MacLean, Karin Marley, Michael Snider, Patricia Treble (Researcher/Reporters)
Library George Serhijczuk (Library Technician)

DESIGN
Art Director: Donna Braggins
Deputy Art Director: Gary Hall

Art Department
Nathan Schrier (Assistant Art Director), Genevieve Thomas (Senior Designer), Don Pa kowski, Rob Wilson (Contributing Artist)
Photo Department
Andrew Tolson (Director of Photography), Peter Bregg (Chief Photographer), Jeff Harris, Julie Nicholson (Associate Photo Editors)

PRODUCTION AND TECHNOLOGY
Director: Sean McCluskey
Design Co-ordinator: Ruby Barrett
Systems Co-ordinator: Joe Power
Digital Operator (Contributing): Richard Redditt

ADMINISTRATION
Manager of Editorial Services, Ch n Johnston
Editorial Assistant: Hazel Wills

Cartoon Editor Terry Mosher (Aislin)
Contributing Editors: Sally Armstrong, Michel Arseneault (Paris), John Bemrose, Donald Cave (Chicago), John DeMont (Halifax), Jonathan Durbin, Will Ferguson, Allan R. Gregg, Arthur Kent, Adnan R. Khan, Robert Lewis, William Lowther (Washington), Peter Mansbridge, Robert Marshall, Peter C. Newman, Eric Silver (Jerusalem), Alexandre Trudeau (International), Chris Wood
Online Services: macleans.ca Derek Chemi (Editor), Pamela Chan (Producer)

How to Reach Us

By email:

■ **For letters to the editor, press releases, story proposals:** letters@macleans.ca
With letters, please supply name, address and daytime telephone number. We welcome readers' views, but letters may be edited for space, style and clarity.

■ **For Over to You submissions:** overtoyou@macleans.ca
Submissions to our Over to You guest column that reflect the common joys and lessons of everyday life should contain no more than 1,000 words.

■ **To search our archives:** www.macleans.ca/search

■ **To comment on the magazine:** (416) 764-1709

Maclean's
11th floor
One Mount Pleasant Road
Toronto, Ont. M4Y 2Y5
Editorial department.
(416) 764-1339
Fax, (416) 764-1332

Maclean's Subscriber Services

On the Web:
Online service, see Customer Care Services below
www.macleans.ca/service

By phone:
1-888-MACLEANS
(1-888-622-5326)
In Toronto:
(905) 946-0064

Office hours:
Monday-Friday 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Saturday 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. EST

By mail:
Maclean's
P.O. Box 860 Station Main
Markham, Ont. L3P 8H8

By email:
service.e@macleans.ca

Customer Care Services
Visit us online to:
■ Subscribe or renew your subscription
■ Change your mailing address
■ Check your account status
■ Report delivery problems
■ Check your payment standing
■ Give the gift of *Maclean's*
■ View our privacy policy
■ Check your expiry date
■ Pay your invoice
■ Learn about the *Maclean's* In Class Program
■ Sign up for Storyline, a free enewsletter about *Maclean's*

Mail preferences:
From time to time, other organizations ask *Maclean's* if they may send some of its subscribers information about products or services that might be of interest. If you prefer that we not provide your name and address (email and/or postal) contact us in any of the ways listed at left.

Programme-free reading:
Subscribers who do not wish to receive advertisers' scent strips in their copies of *Maclean's* should contact us by phone, mail or email.

THE 2005 VOLVO XC70
THE LATEST DEFINITION OF RUGGED.
BY TACKLING ALL ROADS AND TRAILS WITH A HIGHLY INTELLIGENT ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED ALL WHEEL DRIVE SYSTEM. THE RUGGED 2005 VOLVO XC70 CROSS COUNTRY TAKES YOU ANYWHERE YOU NEED TO GO IN COMFORT AND STYLE. TAKE THE HIGH ROAD, THE LOW ROAD OR EVEN MAKE YOUR OWN ROAD IN A 2005 VOLVO WITH ALL WHEEL DRIVE. CONTINUE THE ADVENTURE AT YOUR LOCAL VOLVO RETAILER OR AT WWW.VOLVOCANADA.COM
ALL WHEEL DR.
ALL WHEEL DR.
VOLVO
for life



Showdown with Dodge

In my view, Katherine Macklem missed one important question in her interview with Bank of Canada Governor David Dodge ("People will tell us if they think we are crazy", March 21) "How does it feel to be public enemy No 1 in the hearts and minds of Canada's seniors?" His low interest rates may be a stimulus for the economy but the result is devastating for anyone on a fixed income of pensions and RRIFs Currently, the interest rate on GICs, the safest RRIF option, is so low it does not even cover off inflation

Jim Gibson, Kelowna, B.C

Young bloods

Lianne George's article concerning youth-targeting free daily papers ("Light, bright and free," Media, March 21) failed to explore the root causes of declining youth readership—social apathy I have been a first-hand witness to this trend at my high school as the co-president of its RESPECT committee aimed at addressing human rights and anti-abuse issues The student body does consist of some globally aware individuals However, many students fail to be involved in activities that don't benefit them directly If the youth of today prefer to receive information in a watered down format, it is the result of the self-indulgence that has consumed my generation I just hope that *Dose* doesn't spoon-feed this demographic in an attempt to boost profits

Danielle Hammond, Kingston, Ont.

You got some facts wrong about *Metro Toronto* Our circulation is quoted as 380,000 This is our readership number Also, you quote our publisher, Bill French, but identify him as the editor I'm disappointed to see these basic facts printed incorrectly in such a reputable magazine

Jodi Isenberg, editor in-chief, *Metro Toronto*, Toronto

I must take issue with Shanda Deziel's suggestion that playing video games and reading comics are somehow attempts to avoid growing up ("Unartful dodgers of adulthood," On Pop Culture, March 14) I wonder what form of entertainment is more age appropriate for me at nearly 30 reality TV, perhaps? Now there is the pasnme of choice for the mature adult. But maybe Deziel is merely referring to the inherent purpose



Arbour's idea that wealth is created by a generous land is naive, even Marxist says a reader

of all entertainment, which is to provide an ephemeral escape from everyday adult life Or maybe I'm meant to pick up such fun adult pastimes as gossiping about the neighbours and, my all-time favourite, mowing the lawn.

Tim Boudreau, Toronto

Justice for all

In Louise Arbour's contribution to the LaFontaine Baldwin Symposium ("Freedom from want," March 14) on the need to ensure that Canada is able to feed and educate its least fortunate, what resonates is her question as to whether "we have done everything within our power to give our values and our international legal commitments effect in our day-to-day life as a nation." Recognizing that there are power structures within our society and that these power structures transcend the personal, I believe that the question should be addressed to those who wield genuine power. I refer to government and business leaders worldwide I believe that now, more than ever, it is fair to ask our leaders what about your responsibility to us? Humanity has the ability to conquer imbalance But it must be done together. And in balance will be found justice, for justice is freedom from want

> **Maybe we should send the top brass of the RCMP back to ground zero and give them proper training**

John Anderson, Windsor, Ont.

Louise Arbour's logic is based on two dangerous assumptions about the health of our democracy and our economy Arguing that it is the role of Canada's unelected judiciary to set this kind of public policy is just wrong It is not for unelected judges to tell elected politicians how to govern the country And economically, Arbour's statement that it is "the entrenched expectation of Canadians that equitable access to the riches generated by our collective harvesting of this generous land is no longer a matter of charitable disposition" is just scary Canada's riches are and always will be generated by hardworking entrepreneurs who, backed by risk taking investors, create the wealth all Canadians enjoy An assumption that wealth is somehow created magically by a "generous land" and by "collective harvest" is naive, and sounds oddly Marxist

Bob Young, Raleigh N.C.

The distinction between avoidance of discrimination and the creation of rights is getting blurred. The elimination of discrimination does not imply the creation of economic rights Whereas people should be free of discrimination on the basis of race, gender and so on, this in no way implies that they have a right to a certain standard of living (or economic right) Every individual's economic status is something that is earned by the efforts of that individual. We also must not confuse discrimination with misfortune Life is not guaranteed to be fair, and it is a fallacy to expect to be able to make it so by legislation or taxation

Laszlo Jamniczky, Calgary

Causing more grief

James Roszko was, at best, a tortured soul and, at worst, a nutcase ("We are left numb," Tragedy, March 21) He committed all sorts of crimes including sexual assault, theft, and, yes, growing marijuana But any hysterical effort to tighten marijuana laws based on the tenuous connection between marijuana and this crime will only expose our neighbours, our friends and our families to disproportionate penalties which may, in the end, prove as illogical and unenforceable as the prohibition against alcohol It is my observation as a small-town lawyer who has practised for over 30 years that laws passed in response to unusual situations cause more grief to society than foreseen or intended

Robert Garcia, Hanover, Ont

Why were four trained officers guarding a bunch of marijuana plants and a pile of stolen car parts in such a casual manner that one man could kill all of them? I was a sniper in an airborne unit during the Second World War, and I never heard of anything like that Instead of increasing the penalties of growing marijuana, maybe we should send the top brass of the RCMP back to ground zero and give them proper training, so they, in turn, could train their constables to protect themselves Yes, the Mounties wear pretty uniforms, appear on Parliament Hill, and carry the Stanley Cup when someone is competing for it, but I wonder if they are being reduced from a real force to one of our national symbols

Dick Meyer, Westmount, Que

Four police officers are killed, and then, the next week, a man throws his five-year old daughter off an overpass onto the 401, then jumps to his death, and another man sets himself on fire in front of the Ontario legislature ("Rage week," Up Front, March 21) These tragedies are horrific, but could they have been prevented or minimized if these unstable individuals had been treated? We have been complaining about health care, hospital closures, waiting lists and doctor shortages, and now we see the fruit of neglecting our mental health system It's time for our political leaders to make decisions that will affect real change for a safer society

Doug Williams, Brantford, Ont.

Come back to Earth

We were shocked and dismayed to read Charles Chan's letter in The Mail (March 14) saying that the Kyoto accord "is a waste of time" and "we may as well enjoy ourselves" It is difficult to believe that there is such a myopic view of our planet We have children, grandchildren and great grandchildren and we would like to leave them something more than a dirty, festering Earth We have to try, dammit!

Andy and Bev Fraser, Chilliwack, B.C.

Out on a limb

Usually Mansbridge on the Record is the first thing I read in *Maclean's* But when I saw the headline "Maybe Bush was right" (March 14), I was suspicious Comparing the fall of the Berlin Wall to the "relatively" free election in Iraq is wrong. The Wall coming down in 1989 was the result of a peace movement. There were no deaths, no violence, and no military interference This does not compare with the thousands of people who died to achieve the election in Iraq

Renie Heydemann, Edmonton

Bush was not right and there are no maybes about it

Marjorie Robertson, Ottawa

Thanks to Peter Mansbridge for stating what many are starting to realize. Bush is not a demon but a president who has a deep belief in democracy and America's core values He has the guts to go out on a limb to make a real change in a world still beset by terrorist societies

Stephen Vineberg, Montreal

MACLEAN'S 100 | FROM OUR PAGES

The energetic, exacting man who gave his name to *Maclean's*

IN OCTOBER 2005, *MACLEAN'S* WILL BE 100 YEARS OLD. Starting now and each week leading up to this anniversary, the magazine will look back at some aspect of its history. The natural starting point is the man shown here in one of his all-time favourite outfits: Lt.-Col. John Bayne Maclean, in the full-dress uniform of the 17th Duke of York's Royal Canadian Hussars in Montreal. The title was largely honorary

Born in Crieff, Ont., in 1862, where his Scottish immigrant father was a Presbyterian minister, Maclean launched his first periodical, *Canadian Grocer*, in Toronto in 1887. Known to his employees as The Colonel, he was energetic, exacting and selectively cheap—in his later years, when his publishing empire included the *Financial Post* and *Chatelaine*, he rode to work in a chauffeured Rolls Royce, but would end his day at the office by switching off lights and capping inkwells. He was generous, too: he gave cash and 250 acres of land near his birthplace to the Presbyterian Church. It is now a Christian retreat and conference centre



The Colonel in full regalia

Maclean was fearlessly and verbosely opinionated. During a series of First World War articles for *Maclean's*, he harped on the theme that government leaders in Canada and Britain weren't sufficiently businesslike to defeat the Germans ("Our soldiers are doing their share for Canada and the empire gloriously. Our leaders at home are doing their work damnably.") People who didn't see things his way were "non-thinking, small-visioned, jealous pinheads."

Maclean died in 1950, one day before his 88th birthday. His name—and magazine—live on.

FRED CHARTRAND/CP

MACLEAN'S ARCHIVE

Microsoft



Hans and Mary are quite spontaneous. Some would say recklessly impulsive to the point of ruining their lives Either way, they're thoughtful enough to send lots of pictures via their huge MSN® Hotmail® e-mail account May the fires within Hans and Mary and Hotmail burn forever bright!

You've got 250MB of free storage @hotmail.com | msn Hotmail



Religion | Dying a public and contentious death in Florida

The picture you see of Terri Schiavo, the one that graces so many newspaper and TV stories dealing with the plight of this poor woman, is four years old No one but her immediate family and medical personnel know exactly what she looks like today, at 41. It's been 15 years since the Florida woman suffered brain damage when her heart stopped because of a freak chemical imbalance She's been on life support, nourished through a tube, ever since. Neurologists say she's in a persistent vegetative state, meaning she can open her eyes, blink perhaps at stimulus, but cannot otherwise react to the world. CAT scans show massive shrinkage of the brain and no electrical activity She has, of course, no idea of the drama, mesmerizing the world, swirling around what may be her last days on Earth the Florida judge who decided on March 18 (for the third time) to allow her feeding tube to be removed, the appeals all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court (it declined for the fifth time to get involved), the last ditch attempts by Florida legislators and Republican congressmen to try to get around the courts



Right-to-life supporters pray outside Schiavo's hospice; the woman in a family photo taken in 2001

Schiavo's husband, Michael, says Terri never wanted to be kept alive artificially Her parents strenuously disagree, and their cause has been taken up by the religious right-to-life movement, in an extraordinary display of its power One sign President George W Bush interrupted his Texas vacation, returning to Washington to sign a bill that tried to have the feeding tube reinserted. Late last week, his brother, Jeb, the Florida governor, was trying to have the state take custody of her care All this despite the fact at least 70 per cent of Americans—82 per cent in one poll—felt political intervention was inappropriate, even unprincipled Over 60 per cent supported removing Terri Schiavo's tube

Quote of the week | 'The ranch is really nice. We had the tour and it was really fun.' **PAUL MARTIN** finally goes to Crawford, Tex

ScoreCard

DIM REAPER
Driver leaves dead woman at Surrey, B.C., care facility, delivers her slumbering 87-year-old roommate to morgue Dozy driver failed to realize "sleep like the dead" just a simile So, for example, is "thick as a brick."

SHOK & KICK
Labatt and rival Molson hit Canadian market with caffeinated beer, because, gosh, nothing is as endearing as a wide-awake drunk. Might consider donating a few to a certain elder-care facility in Surrey, where insomnia is suddenly *de rigueur*.

RED DEER
Locals vent frustration with hockey lockout by all but boycotting NHL charity game Match was for worthy cause, but charity begins at home, where resentful fans likely to stay long after NHL resumes

BALL & CHAIN
Murderer Scott Peterson gets two marriage proposals the day he arrives at San Quentin's death row Prison overlooks San Francisco Bay, where he dumped body of pregnant wife Suitors, give your heads a shake! "Til death do us part" is supposed to be a vow, not a threat

CHRISTOPHER MORRIS/VII (TOP); SCHINDLER FAMILY V OBRAP

Mansbridge on the Record



GOING HOME AGAIN

A long day's journey, from hangar to hospital, sets off a flood of memories

I FLEW INTO Churchill, Man., the other day for the first time in decades. It was a quick stop, barely 30 minutes between flights, but it launched a day of very vivid memories.

Churchill was where I got my start in broadcasting and it was far from an ordinary one. I was barely out of my teens, working for Transair, a long since defunct regional air carrier. One day in September 1968, as I announced a flight departure—"Flight 106 for Thompson, The Pas and Winnipeg is now ready for boarding"—a man came up and told me I had a good voice, and then offered me a job at the local radio station. No resume required and, apparently, no experience either. I jumped at the opportunity and, within 24 hours, was hosting my first music show. Eventually, I moved from music to news, something that had always fascinated me, and something that Churchill, with its polar bears, rocket range and major port had an abundance of—it was the beginning of a rewarding career.

As I stood in the new Churchill terminal, I looked across the airfield at the old Transair hangar where I'd been "discovered." It's a storage facility now, but it looked deserted and dilapidated, with huge mounds of snow piled up around walls that appeared unstable at best. Suddenly, I felt a presence beside me—it was a ticket agent from Calm Air, one of the airlines plying its trade through Churchill these days. She had a surprise invitation: she wanted to know whether I'd like to announce the next flight. It took me a few tries, but I finally got the hang of it again and we all had a few laughs about fate and where it can take you.

> "He offered me a job at the local radio station. No resumé required and, apparently, no experience. I jumped at the opportunity."

From Churchill I flew into Winnipeg, another stop between flights that prompted thoughts about the past. Winnipeg had been bureau No. 2 in my journalism career, and the city where my youngest daughter was born. It seems like the proverbial yesterday—remembering the hopes, dreams and fears all of us have for a child on that first day of life. And remembering too, how different times were back then. I picked up a box of cigars with pink "It's a Girl!" wrappers from the *hospital* gift shop, and then headed off to work where my colleagues puffed away on their celebratory stogies, *inside* the newsroom, for the rest of the day.

Finally it was on to my last flight of the day, to Toronto, and then, as darkness fell, a drive to my final destination, a hospital in London, Ont. My thoughts focused on my father and a battle he is suddenly fighting. They say most hospital admissions for the elderly are the result of falls, and my Dad, now in his late 80s, has become one of those statistics. He'd had an extremely successful career as a civil servant, first in Ottawa and then in Edmonton, but the defining years of his life were those he spent during the Second World War: he was in the Royal Air Force, flew in Hampdens and Lancasters, was on some of the most important bombing missions of the war, and, as a result, was decorated by the King in Buckingham Palace. Like so many veterans, he rarely talks about those days and you can see in his eyes each Remembrance Day why—the pain of friends lost and friends never made is still there.

It was a long day, one where many memories seemed to intersect, one where I was left wondering about the saying that suggests you can't go home again. I'm glad I did—to all of them. M

Peter Mansbridge is Chief Correspondent of CBC Television News and Anchor of *The National*
To comment: letters@macleans.ca

FaceTime



Deadly high

Jeff Weise was a baby faced loner, a Minnesota kid who just didn't fit in on the small Red Lake reservation where he was sent a few years ago to live with relatives. His father had committed suicide, his mother was in a Minneapolis nursing home with brain injuries from a car accident. The explosive mix resulted in the worst school shooting in the U.S. since the Columbine massacre in 1999. According to the FBI, Weise, 16, first shot and killed his grandfather, a tribal police officer, and his grandfather's girlfriend. Then he put on the man's gun belt and bullet-proof vest and headed to the local high school, where he killed five students, a teacher and an unarmed guard before turning the weapon on himself. The toll in the community of 5,000, just south of the Canadian border: 10 dead and five in hospital.



Robbie

He played the game with the kind of quicksilver instincts that could take your breath away. He left just as abruptly, following a lacklus tre pre-season outing for a mediocre team, the Tampa Bay Devil Rays. Those same instincts, and a broken down body, said the show was over. Roberto Alomar, 37, who many call the best player—certainly the best infielder—ever to put on a Blue Jays uniform, had a remarkable 17-year career: 12 All-Star appearances, 10 Golden Glove awards, just 267 hits short of the 3,000 mark. His only out-of-character indiscretion—it was a big one, spitting in the face of umpire John Herschbeck in 1996—took years to live down and sparked a downward spiral. But for Toronto fans who saw him help the Jays win two World Series in '92 and '93, there was only the magic of a marvellous athlete.

BY THE NUMBERS

Rainbow majority

When Canada turns 150 in 2017, more than half the faces in greater Toronto and Vancouver will be visible minorities, especially Chinese and South Asian, according to new projections from Statistics Canada. Across Canada, one of every five—between 6.3 million and 8.5 million people—could be a member of a visible minority by 2017. That's an increase of 56 to 111 per cent from 2001, when the last census was taken.

KARE-TV/AP (TOP); ANDY LYONS/GETTY IMAGES



WORLD

SUMMIT Jean Chrétien was never invited, and for a time it looked as if Paul Martin would miss out as well. But the PM finally did get to **tour George W. Bush's Crawford, Tex., ranch,** along with Mexico's Vicente Fox, who has also had his differences with the U.S. President, particularly over Iraq. The "three amigos," as some call them, put aside their differences and agreed to develop continent-wide policies on security and trade, especially to allow easier business and professional movement across borders. Martin said, however, this was not a first step toward a European Union-style system of common government and institutions.

PATENTS In a bid to join the World Trade Organization later this year, India voted to amend its 35-year-old patent act, a law that made it an **international powerhouse in the production of generic medicines.** AIDS activists worried the new plans, to protect the patents of multinational drug giants, would cut off the Indian supply of cheap antiviral drugs to Third World countries. But India says it can still supply African countries, in particular, that do not have domestic manufacturers.

MIDDLE EAST Israel handed over control of a second West Bank town, Tulkarm, to Palestinian authorities. But in a move that is certain to test Palestinian goodwill as the current peace plan unfolds, the Sharon government announced it would build as many as 3,500 new homes in disputed West Bank communities **surrounding Jerusalem.**

Meanwhile, in neighbouring Lebanon, where pro- and anti-Syrian forces have been holding competing rallies, a **bomb ripped through a shopping** area in a Christian sector north of Beirut. It killed three people and fuelled fears of sectarian violence in the run-up to the general election in May.



BAY BOYS Balancing on shifting pack ice, fishery officers and over 30 volunteers from along Trinity Bay, Nfld., rescued seven trapped white-beaked dolphins, slinging them to a more open harbour nearby. At least four of the air-breathing mammals perished in the bay.

IRAQ With U.S. military backing, Iraqi special forces attacked and killed nearly 85 militants at a training camp near Tikrit. **One of the largest battles in months,** it followed a successful special forces sweep of Mosul in the north that resulted in the capture of nearly 70 suspected rebels.

KYRGYZSTAN The impoverished central Asian nation became the **third former Soviet** state to overthrow its government following two weeks of occasionally violent street protests. Unlike Ukraine and Georgia, however, Kyrgyzstan appears to have no unifying opposition figure to take over.

GAY CLERGY The Anglican schism over homosexuality widened as Scotland's Episcopal Church sided with its U.S. counterparts, ruling there is no bar to practising **homosexuals becoming priests.** The Canadian wing of the church is also in the liberal camp for allowing ministerial blessing of same-sex marriage.

WATER The UN marked World Water Day with a thank you by Indonesian officials for the many water filtration plants set up in the wake of the tsunami disaster. They seem to have prevented the widely feared spread of

BY WES TYRELL



COURTESY OF DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES AND OCEANS

COLOUR SENSE



For just pennies a page, the versatile Xerox WorkCentre® Pro 2128 delivers rich 1200 x 1200 dpi colour prints, plus advanced multi-function performance.
Xerox Colour. It makes business sense.

The remarkable Xerox WorkCentre Pro 2128 gives you an affordable way to add brilliant colour and an impressive set of valuable features to any office. This advanced digital system can print, copy, scan, e-mail or fax simultaneously, even when other jobs are running. It also scans hard copy directly to e-mail, improving productivity.



Xerox WorkCentre Pro 2128

Walk-up simplicity means easy access to razor sharp 28 ppm black-and-white and 21 ppm quality colour documents. And it consolidates all these functions without compromising reliability. To learn more, see our full line of multi function systems, digital copiers and award-winning colour printers. It makes perfect sense for any business.

XEROX.

xerox.com/office/coloursense
1-800-ASK-XEROX Dept. 1649

Technology | Document Management | Consulting Services

© 2005 Xerox Corporation. All rights reserved. Xerox, WorkCentre and Xerox Colour. It makes business sense. are trademarks of XEROX CORPORATION. XEROX CANADA LTD. is the licensee of all the trademarks. Confidesign® courtesy of the Royal Canadian Mint.

infectious disease. At the same time, China noted that at least one-third of its rural population, roughly 360 million people, lack safe drinking water, and that almost three-quarters of its rivers and lakes are polluted.

HOLLINGER Justice officials in the U.S. confirmed they are conducting a criminal investigation into media mogul Conrad Black and a key associate in connection with questionable transactions at his newspaper company, Hollinger International Inc.

CANADA

RACISM A new poll by the Ipsos-Reid firm says one in six, or roughly four million Canadians, have had personal experience of racism. Seven per cent of respondents said they would not welcome someone of a different race moving next door.

SENATORS Paul Martin filled nine of 16 Senate vacancies with a bit of minority government flourish. Six of the nine, including retired Gen. Romeo Dallaire and former minister Art Eggleton, will sit as Liberals. Two, Nancy Ruth of Toronto and former Alberta minister Elaine McCoy, will sit as Conservatives. Lillian Dyck, a renowned medical researcher from Saskatchewan, is to sit as a New Democrat, but the federal NDP wants her to be an Independent because official party policy is to abolish the Senate.

TERROR SUSPECTS 
Mohamed Harkat came to Canada 10 years ago and married an Ottawa woman. But a Federal Court judge rejected his testimony at a security hearing and said there is credible evidence he was a member of Osama bin Laden's network in the early 1990s in Afghanistan and Pakistan. The ruling means Harkat, in custody since 2002, will be deported to his native Algeria unless an immigration hearing concludes he faces a significant risk of torture there.

SALMON Last year's spawning levels were so low along the Fraser River that there may not be enough for a commercial fishery in three years when this current batch returns to breed. A Commons committee blamed the problem in large measure on native poachers and fisheries officials who, it said, were afraid of confrontation.

DESERTER A federal immigration panel denied refugee status to former U.S. paratrooper Jeremy Hinzman, 26, and his young family. Hinzman said he had become a conscientious objector after enlisting. The panel ruled he would not be persecuted, as he claimed, if he is returned to the U.S., but he could face five years in jail for desertion. His lawyer will appeal to the Federal Court.

NHL With no end to its labour dispute with players, the NHL scrapped plans for its entry draft on June 25 and 26. The decision raises uncertainty about the future of junior phenom Sidney Crosby, one of the most heralded prospects in years. A draft will be held by conference call when a new collective agreement is reached with the players.

ANTIQUITIES Madelaine Giere's sightseeing tour of Greece with other B.C. students took an unexpected detour. The 16-year-old from Duncan spent two nights in an Athens youth jail after a guard saw her posing for a picture with a loose piece of marble from the Parthenon. Antiquities stealing is a serious crime in Greece. Giere said she had no intention of taking anything, and an Athens judge downgraded the charges and sent her home.

CRIME SCENE There are still two big unanswered questions about the fateful March 3 shooting on James Roszko's farm. Did any of the four RCMP officers slain that morning return fire? And how did Roszko get inside the Quonset hut? He was seen 18 hours before, driving away from the farm. One report said his pickup was found at an aunt's home, about 24 km away.

The chronology released last week had bailiffs and RCMP securing the property the previous afternoon, cataloguing what appeared to be stolen auto parts and numerous marijuana plants. A search team scoured the site between 11:30 p.m. and 3:30 a.m, turning up no sign of Roszko. Two of the slain officers, Lionide Johnston and Anthony Gordon, guarded the site overnight. Peter Schiemann and Brock Myrol turned up the next morning. The four entered the hut just after 9 a.m. to a barrage of gunfire. Roszko then came to the door of the Quonset and fired outside at one of two auto theft officers, who fired back. That officer then called for backup. But it wasn't until five hours later that a remote-controlled robot, followed by an emergency response team, entered the hut to find all five dead. Roszko had three guns: an assault rifle, a semi-automatic pistol and a hunting rifle.



OTTAWA CITIZEN/CP (TOP); JEFF MCINTOSH/CP

cellphone

yada yada.

Sarah: So, are we still meeting at 4 o'clock on Thursday?

Martha: Actually, that's a good question because I just heard from Drew, and he said he wasn't available for that time, so we were thinking of bumping it up to 3 o'clock that afternoon. Then Craig called and said he couldn't make it because he's in Montreal for the Meet & Greet with the client and he's not flying back 'til Thursday evening. So, I think it'd be better if we just pushed the whole thing back a day. Let's try for Friday, first thing.



walkie-talkie

yada.

Sarah: *Breaker 1-9*, are we all good to meet at 4 on Thursday?

Craig: I'm out until Friday morning. Let's meet then. *Over.*

Martha: Friday works for me. *Over.*

Drew: *Copy that*, Martha.

10-4

Sometimes it's better to get to the point. That's why we created the new 10-4 service. It lets you use your cellphone as a walkie-talkie. So you can talk one-on-one. Or connect one-to-many, immediately. Which leaves you more time to get down to business. A new way to talk.

To find out about great offers, call 1 866 371-9749 or visit www.bell.ca/10-4 or a Bell, fleet World or Bell Mobility store.

Bell

Making it simple™

Service available where technology permits. Other conditions apply.



Certified Management Accountants bring a broad range of skills to any business. Backed by solid accounting expertise, CMAs use powerful strategic, leadership and communication capabilities to help grow your organization. Put a CMA on your team and see just how much more a management accountant can do for you.

CMA CANADA

Certified Management Accountants
cma-canada.org

Mary Janigan | ON THE ISSUES



A MEASURE OF PROGRESS

Canada is part of an international drive to find better ways to help the poorest nations

YOU NEED ONLY examine the farcical plight of Tanzania to understand why your foreign aid dollars must be better deployed. Until very recently, Tanzania had to churn out 10,000 reports each year for its donors—and roll out the red carpet for 2,000 visiting delegations. Worse, givers had different accounting systems and fiscal years. Aid amounts were huge: Canada alone has poured more than $1 billion over four decades into the still poor eastern African nation. But, beset by sickness, struggling to recover from a ruinous experiment with a centrally planned economy, hampered by pitiful infrastructure, Tanzanians almost needed aid to pay for the reports on their use of aid.

Change is finally coming—albeit with glacial speed. More than 15 years after the end of the Cold War, donors such as Canada and their recipients have finally figured out what should be done to reduce poverty and the best ways to do this. Perhaps most importantly, as 90 rich and poor nations recently declared at an ad hoc meeting in Paris, they have agreed on how to measure their progress with 12 basic indicators such as the presence of reliable management and predictable aid flows.

It won't be easy. Too many recipients are still saddled with corrupt, inept regimes—but aid works best when donors can be partners with good governments. Too many donors still tie some aid to the purchase of their own products and the use of their own non-profit aid agencies. "Aid has not really improved much in terms of delivery for decades," says Dane Rowlands, an expert in development finance at Ottawa's Carleton University. "Up until 1990, nobody wanted to ask questions of poor countries because the point of assistance was to maintain friendly governments in power. This time, the exercise may be useful because the push for renewal is accelerating and there's more popular support."

> "We will focus on 20 to 30 nations. Wherever regimes are dysfunctional, aid will only be channelled through humanitarian groups."

Canada is trying. On the eve of unveiling a new development policy, we have already started to pool our aid with other donors such as Britain, providing direct funds to governments from Ghana to Tanzania that can use it effectively. Almost 40 per cent of Tanzania's budget now comes from donor contributions that are only released in chunks as progress is made. (And, with pooling, the number of reports has plummeted.)

As well, our new policy will focus aid on 20 to 30 nations. True, smaller projects in many other nations will continue. But wherever governments are dysfunctional, such as Somalia, that aid will only be channelled through humanitarian groups and the United Nations. We will concentrate on the really poor: more than 50 per cent of new spending will funnel into Africa. We will focus on nations where we can have a big impact—which could mean brownie points with allies such as the U.S. And we will stick to areas in which we have expertise: good governance, health, education and private sector development. "We are changing for the better," insists International Cooperation Minister Aileen Carroll.

This new approach reflects the efforts of many groups, the UN with its ambitious development goals for 2015, the OECD development assistance committee, the G8 industrialized nations and many more. It's a formidable push. But it's too early to celebrate. Canada is at least saying the right things. Wait until we do them. M

Mary Janigan is a political and policy writer. maryjanigan@macleans.rogers.com

Passages

DISCHARGED She will still need physio—and counselling. But **Inara Amarsi**, 5, left Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children under her own steam, two weeks after her suicidal father threw her onto busy 401 highway from an overpass. Luckily, she was not hit by traffic. But she was in a coma for eight days.



APPOINTED Vancouver Canucks vice-president **Steve Tambellini**, 46, will be the GM responsible for Canada's entry at the world hockey championship in Austria in late April. He replaces **Wayne Gretzky**, who bowed out because his mother, **Phyllis**, is having cancer treatment.

SELECTED **Luc Vinet**, 51, a mathematician and vice-principal at McGill University, will take on the top job, rector, at cross-town Université de Montréal. The move hints at closer ties between the two institutions.



DIED He looked more like he should be in theatre than politics. But in a long career as Ontario political organizer, Liberal senator and, in the mid-1990s, High Commissioner to the U.K., **Royce Frith** was always the happy warrior. He led the Senate filibuster against the GST. Frith died at his home in Vancouver after a recurrence of bone cancer. He was 81.

WON *Global National* news producers and anchor **Kevin Newman**, 45, won the prestigious **Edward R. Murrow** Award in the U.S. for innovative coverage of the 2004 federal election. The *Global* team crossed the country by bus focusing on local issues.

DIED Detroit-born **John DeLorean** made his mark designing fast cars—in particular the gull-winged DeLorean DMC-12. Star of the *Back to the Future* movies, it cost British taxpayers hundreds of millions in subsidies. DeLorean died in a New Jersey hospital, at 80, from a stroke.

JEFF MCINTOSH/CP (TOP); TOM HANSON/CP

HAIL TO PEOPLE POWER

You say you want a revolution? Check out B.C.

HOW BRUTAL is British Columbia political life? Consider Liberal Premier Gordon Campbell, who has survived—so far, and notwithstanding a disastrous drunk driving conviction—his first term in office. When he goes to the polls on May 17, he'll be the province's first premier in 22 years who is able, or willing, to seek re-election.

How weird is B.C. political life? Examples are legion, but consider the flukes that marked the past two provincial elections. In 1996, slightly more people voted for the Liberals—41.8 per cent versus 39.5 per cent for the New Democrats—yet, the NDP won a majority government. This phenomenon political scientists call a "wrong win." In 2001, with a kind of karmic balance, the Liberals won 57.6 per cent of the popular vote to the NDP's 21.6 per cent, enough for a solid majority. Instead, it earned them utter dominion. They grabbed a staggering 77 of 79 seats, reducing the NDP to a rump of just two MLAs. This is known in the political game as an "elected dictatorship."

How satisfactory is B.C.'s electoral system? Check back on May 18. Voters will have gone to the polls the day before in what may be B.C.'s last *normal*—the word must be used advisedly—provincial election. They will not only choose a government, they'll be asked if they want to trash the electoral system and replace it with a radical form of proportional representation in which the number of seats won by parties or independents matches their share of the popular vote.

B.C.'s binding referendum is a display of people power unprecedented in Canadian history, and a political scientist's wet dream. Not only will voters be asked *how* they want their ballots counted in the next election in 2009, they'll decide whether to replace the status quo with a system of their own design. The concept, the Single Transferable Vote (STV), is the creation of an assembly of 160 British Columbians randomly selected from the voters' list. It is a variant of models in place in Ireland, Australia and Malta. B.C.'s grassroots revolutionaries—with much public consultation, but unfettered by the elites—designed a system with the potential to marginalize political parties as never before. "Your vote isn't just counted, it actually counts," says Norman Ruff, a political scientist at the University of Victoria and a late convert to STV. "It throws the whole debate over electoral systems toward the individual voter rather than the point of view of parties and MLAs." The very notion leaves the political establishment across the spectrum apprehensive.

The deceptively simple ballot will read "Should British Columbia change to the BC STV electoral system as recommended by the Citizens' Assembly on Electoral Reform? Yes/No." Yet ask British Columbians about BC-STV and they're apt to blush, recommend a walk-in clinic and a dose of penicillin. Such ignorance may change after April 19, when the writ drops, and a public information program hits high gear. Electoral reform groups and websites have popped up, and members of the now-disbanded assembly have taken to the road to sell their idea with evangelical zeal.





After Campbell initiated the process of electoral change, the citizens' assembly devised a radical new voting system

Shom Field of Vancouver, now 32, had a six-month old son and was on parental leave from an environmental non-profit group in 2003, when her name was drawn for the assembly. She jumped at the chance to sacrifice a year of evenings and weekends to the cause. Now, she's a regular at civic meetings, selling STV to voters. Like most on the panel, she was not a political partisan, and had no axe to grind. After 50 public meetings, though, and 1,600 submissions, the message was clear: the status quo had to go. "We very rarely heard, 'I like the current system, it works for me,'" she says. "There's a huge public appetite to try something new, the only barrier is getting the word out."

There's a virulent strain of discontent nationwide with the so-called first past the post system, where the party that wins the most ridings forms the government. In part, that's because the makeup of the legislature, and sometimes even the winning party, rarely reflects the popular vote, and party discipline can often trump local priorities. Two other provinces, Quebec and New Brunswick, have put electoral reform proposals on the table calling for less radical forms of proportional representation. Ontario and Prince Edward Island are also working toward reform. Prime Minister Paul Martin called correcting the "democratic deficit" a priority, but his modest proposals are mired in the morass of minority government.

Curiously, it fell to the buttoned-down Campbell, an unlikely radical, to shake things up. Buoyed by his inflated majority, he implemented a number of the reforms he'd campaigned on. Among the most far-reaching: establishing a fixed election date every four years; curbing government advertising in the run-up to campaigns; appointing Gordon Gibson, a one-time Trudeau Liberal and former B.C. party leader, to design a citizen's assembly, and committing to a referendum on any electoral change the assembly thought necessary. Gibson's grassroots approach called on citizen volunteers to become expert in the arcane business of electoral systems.

The assembly rose to the occasion, delivering a result that flat-out surprised most observers—and likely the governing Liberals, too, though they've remained scrupulously neutral so far. "Political parties instinctively don't like it," Ruff says. "STV could only come out of this kind of citizen assembly process because it privileges voter choice." And perhaps it could only come out of B.C., which is known for polarized parties and violent political mood swings. "Right now, one government builds up a policy and the next tears it down," says Field. "People kept saying to us, 'Could we stop with the destructive politics? Let's start building things.'"

A recent poll by Ipsos Reid showed the Liberals with 46 per cent of decided voters. The NDP, once at death's door, have a solid 39 per cent under Carole James, its personable new leader. Under the current system, Ruff expects that would translate into about 48 Liberal seats, 30 NDP and perhaps a Green Party member. More interesting to him is the referendum. A book he's writing on B.C. politics is on hold, awaiting the outcome.

Changing the system requires a high threshold of support: 60 per cent of the vote province-wide, with at least 48 of 79 ridings in favour. Ruff concedes proponents must overcome "a huge education gap." Yet Field predicts voter discontent will win the day, especially if political elites try to protect their turf. "We're going to hear a lot of 'This system works just fine,' she says. "I hope the citizens say, 'Well, let me be the judge of that.'" M

AN STV PRIMER

The Single Transferable Vote system involves a number of complex calculations. Fortunately for voters, Elections B.C. would do the number crunching. Some highlights:

- Electoral districts are enlarged to contain from two to seven elected members, depending on riding population.
- Each party may run several candidates per riding; individuals compete against political opponents *and* fellow party members.
- Instead of simply marking an X, voters rank candidates in order of preference.
- Once voting is completed, Elections B.C. calculates the number of votes (or quota) needed to elect each MLA in a riding.
- Everyone's first preference is counted. All candidates reaching the quota are elected.
- If a voter's No. 1 candidate gets more votes than needed to win, his or her No. 2 choice is counted, using a weighted formula.
- If no one hits the quota, the person with the fewest votes is dropped and the voter's next choice is counted.

K.M.

THE WINNER'S CIRCLE

The War Amps believes in the dreams of child amputees.

The Winner's Circle philosophy of the CHAMP Program helps dreams come true.



Alex and Adrian are members of The War Amps CHAMP Program for child amputees.

For more information, or to order your 2005 key tags, contact The War Amps
E-ZEE ACCESS TEL: 1-800-250-3030, FAX: 1-800-219-8988
or visit our Web site at www.waramps.ca
Charitable Registration No. 13196 9628 RR0001

KENT KALLBERG (TOP); RICHARD LAM/CP

BUTTING HEADS WITH RALPH

Anti-smoking legislation in Alberta suggests the premier's grip is slipping

POLITICIANS WHO INCUR the ire of Ralph Klein have traditionally done so at their peril. The Alberta premier has a way with the verbal jab, belittling opponents or slapping down upstart backbenchers in terms better understood in the legion hall than they are in the legislature. A couple of years back, he labelled leadership hopefuls in his own party "fire-kickers," warning them to "cool their heels" while he completed a decade of uninterrupted reign. One Ontario Liberal who criticized Klein's policies on global warming was dismissed as a "pipsqueak do-nothing" who was "all talk and no action." The epithet stuck for an awfully long time.

So when Dave Rodney, a rookie backbencher in Klein's Progressive Conservative government, put forward a private member's bill last month proposing a province-wide ban on smoking in public and workplaces, long-time political observers winced. Rodney's proposal was clearly anathema to Klein's rural, bar-going support base, and as a sometime practitioner of the taxable sins, the premier had a personal stake in this debate. How long before this junior MLA went down in a ball of rhetorical flame?

But Rodney is still standing and—though it was never his intention—he's fast becoming a symbol of generational turnover in Alberta's natural governing party. Flaxen-haired, bronze-skinned and civil to the butter-don't-melt point, the 40-year-old from Calgary Lougheed could easily be cast as the anti-Klein. He's the only Canadian to reach the summit of Mount Everest twice, which makes him a credible symbol of healthy living to the province's growing population of eco-conscious outdoor types. And while he was recently appointed chairman of the Alberta Alcohol and Drug Abuse Commission, he's managed to avoid coming off as an anti-addiction crusader. "I just keep seeing jurisdictions around the world going in this direction," he says in an interview. "I want what's best for the health of Albertans."





Rodney, who has twice climbed Mount Everest, is a symbol of good health, while Klein is no stranger to the taxable sins

COURTESY DAVE RODNEY (TOP); JEFF MCINTOSH/CP

Klein, by comparison, has sounded stubborn, at times hysterical, over a health measure that would essentially bring Alberta into line with the rest of the country. His old tactic of ridicule (at one point, he raised the spectre of "smoke cops" ordering elderly bar patrons to snuff out their butts) hasn't worked. So he's been forced to bargain, instead. The legislation, he argues, should be watered down to exclude bars, casinos and bingo halls where minors aren't permitted, producing a comfortable compromise between personal freedoms and the province's health policy goals. But for the first time in a while, Klein may be at odds with both his caucus and public opinion. The bill passed second reading without amendment last week, and Rodney says he's received more than 1,000 letters and emails voicing support for a proper ban protecting all employees from second-hand smoke. It goes to a final vote later this month.

In the end, the premier will probably prevail. While 84 of the province's 353 municipalities already have some form of anti-smoking bylaw on the books, beer parlours generally remain a sanctuary for the 20 per cent or so who light up across the province. There's little to gain in changing that. Moreover, intense lobbying by bar owners in rural ridings is giving some of Rodney's initial supporters pause. Klein recently claimed that two thirds of the Conservative caucus supports his proposed changes exempting bars and casinos, which will be enough to make the changes he needs.

But the political subtext has been hard to ignore. Some long-time Klein allies, including Health Minister Iris Evans, have stuck with Rodney on the grounds that his bill reflects the province's official position on the dangers of tobacco smoke. In doing so, they've highlighted the premier's increasingly shaky hold on his party, and the desperate search for renewal in a tired, complacent government. "Klein is a guy who's in countdown mode when it comes to his career," says Peter McCormick, a political scientist at the University of Lethbridge. "People are more willing to try to accomplish things without clearing it through him first. It's lame-duck syndrome, and this is no longer Ralph's party."

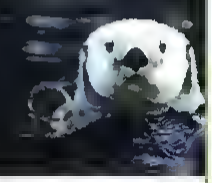
KLEIN, by comparison, has sounded stubborn, at times hysterical, over a health measure that would essentially bring Alberta into line with the rest of the country

That sense of uncertainty has been reinforced by a not-so-subtle leadership race, which Klein unleashed himself by allowing potential candidates to begin organizing fresh off the PCs' election victory last fall. A number of prominent Conservatives, including former provincial treasurer Jim Dinning and political scientist Ted Morton, have been canvassing for cash and support, say insiders, while rumours circulate that Klein will announce his retirement next October, following centennial celebrations of Alberta's entry into Confederation. Klein has not yet said when he will leave.

Rodney, for one, denies any animus between himself and his boss, and insists that the premier is still in firm control of his flock. "People from different places and different generations can be extremely passionate about this issue," he says. "The premier has said that, fundamentally, it's a good bill. He just needs it amended to suit his preferences." Asked whether he'll accept those amendments quietly, Rodney chuckles and offers up a carefully canned quote: "I'd love to jump from base camp to the summit on this one. But if we even take a step toward Camp 1, well, at least that will be in the right direction."

charlie.gillis@macleans.rogers.com

MAKE A BID FOR A GREENER PLANET



Discover amazing stuff...

Arts & Literature • Celebrity Items & Experiences • House & Home • Food & Dining • Sports & Leisure • Green Items • Travel, including:

• Antarctic adventure with Quark Expeditions • Butterfield & Robinson active vacation • Arctic canoe adventure with Alex Hall • Cruise on the Amazon with G.A.P. Adventures • Voyage to the Canadian Arctic with Adventure Canada

Bid on these and a few hundred other gems from April 26 to June 3, 2005

go to
http://stores.ebay.ca/wwf-canada

WWF THE WWF AUCTION FOR NATURE

ebay

THE RELENTLESS TERRY FOX

He's become a national icon. But on the Trans-Canada Highway 25 years ago, recalls KEN MACQUEEN, he was one tough young man.

IT WAS 5 A.M., just west of Sudbury, and Terry Fox was having his first fight of the day. I'd yet to meet the guy, except for a friendly nod as he left his motel room for the Marathon of Hope van to take up his run where he'd stopped the day before. Terry's pal Doug Alward, unsung hero of the run, warned me the night before not to talk to Fox first thing in the morning. Couldn't agree more. No one has ever told me anything of value at 5 a.m.

The dispute stemmed from a combination of dark, fog and a skittish member of the Ontario Provincial Police. The officer had pulled escort duty and, understandably, he did not wish the increasingly famous Terry Fox to be winged by a semi-trailer on his watch. The discussion at the side of the Trans-Canada Highway did not go well. It was Aug. 6, 1980. Fox had taken about two days off since the run started in St. John's, Nfld., on April 12. This cop was only the latest in a line of well-meaning meddlers—stretching back to Fox's mom, Betty, in Port Coquitlam, B.C.—who'd told him at various times, for various reasons, he should not be running. They were right, of course. And they were wrong, too. In any event, they might as well have told him not to breathe. A second cruiser was called, and the procession headed west. "Bathed," as I wrote for my employer, the *Ottawa Citizen*, "in the angry glow of flashing red lights."

Fox, aged 22, had been a minor blip on the nation's radar until he entered Ontario, until he stormed Ottawa (meeting Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau, who knew nothing of the run), and, especially, until the Canadian Cancer Society pulled out the stops for his triumphal entry into Toronto and through southern Ontario. From a fundraising perspective, it was a master stroke. Fox won national media attention and public acclaim. Finally, the money rolled in. He nailed his initial goal of $1 million for cancer research, but by then he'd upped the ante to a preposterous $24 million—$1 for every Canadian. It was to be raised on his terms: corporate support was accepted, corporate exploitation was not. There were no logos on his clothes. He was even uncomfortable with the trademark three stripes on his running shoes. Southern Ontario added huge strain and hundreds of extra miles to his run. Betty suspects it destroyed his health. When I met him, he'd finally shaken loose, running west above the Great Lakes, headed home.

By the time he reached Ontario, the whole country was following Fox

The media orgy had infused the Marathon of Hope in a golden glow, as though Fox was being borne cross-country on the shoulders of adoring Canadians. Not true. By northern Ontario, the run had reverted to form: mile after mile through brutal heat, ground out in Fox's awkward, painful cadence. Look at the new dollar coin minted in his honour: that's how it was—scrub pine, rock and road. *Two hops, a swing of his artificial leg. Pounding the stump of his right thigh, over and over and over.* "I think of one day at a time—it would be impossible to take it all at once," he explained. Past this sign, that tree, this knot of school kids. "I set a thousand goals today," he said one afternoon.

I was the only reporter with him for my three days on the run, save for those from local radio and whistle-stop weeklies who'd attend his early evening rallies. Sometimes I'd ride in the camper with Bill Vigars, the rainmaker from the cancer society, or Fox's brother Darrell, just 18, who was witty and wise beyond his years. They'd field questions from the public, and troll collection buckets past the open windows of passing vehicles. Other times I'd ride with Alward in the run's Ford van, which smelled of sweat, rotting socks, and the remnants of restaurant doggy bags. Alward—serious and thoughtful, with a stubborn streak as defining as his friend's—drove a mile, parked until Fox chugged by, then drove another.

I'd flown into Sudbury on a Tuesday. All was not well. Fox discovered the day before they'd actually passed the halfway mark on



BETTMAN/CORBIS







SCENES FROM A MARATHON

Fox rests (left) after passing the halfway mark in August 1980; with 10-year-old Greg Scott on the north shore of Lake Superior; with Trudeau in Ottawa; heading home after learning his cancer has returned



Sunday—4,265 km, they'd figured—but hadn't realized it because of an odometer error. He felt robbed of the lift of hitting the homeward stretch. It was the low point of the trip, he said, still smarting days later. Mileage had become all-consuming to Fox, to the puzzlement of his crew. The first day I was with them, he and Alward argued over how the day's progress was calculated. Hurt and angry, the two friends rode back to the motel in separate vans. Such outbursts, I came to realize, were as transient and cleansing as Ontario thunderstorms. That evening they were together, happy and loose, at an arena rally in Espanola.

Fox was, as Alward fondly described him, "relentless." On the hills, in the worst of the heat, and on the long empty stretches, he seemed to retreat inside himself. I look back at pictures I took then, and his eyes tell me nothing. I was just three years older than him and had, in fact, spent much of the previous year on the road, living in a van. That was all we had in common. My trip was a self-indulgent tour of Europe: traipsing through galleries and cathedrals, flopping on beaches, devouring books, idling with instant friends over carafes of cheap wine. Here was a guy, younger than me, busting his hump, trying to save the world from cancer.

I asked him, in every way I could think of, *why* he was doing this. His answers were always direct, but maddeningly unadorned by personal feelings or philosophy. He'd talk about the real heroes of this run, the people left behind in cancer wards. I'd ask about the physical toll of the run and he'd say it was nothing compared to those cancer wards. I asked about the increasing demands of his new celebrity, which he seemed to carry like a physical burden. "The only pressure that is really on me," he said, "is pressure I put on myself." But *why*, I wondered then and now. *Why are you doing this to yourself?*

"IT WAS A STUPID thing to want to do," says Betty Fox, looking back 25 years at her son's Marathon of Hope. "Really stupid." She's beside her husband, Rolly, in the living room of their home in Chilliwack, in B.C.'s Fraser Valley. The Foxes recently downsized and moved to this tidy and quiet adult-only community. There is no pretense to Betty Fox. It's a mobile home, she says, in a trailer park. Between them on the couch is a cloth cozy holding a box of Kleenex. Some topics never get easier.

Terry would be 46 today. Perhaps he'd be married, like his brothers Fred and Darrell and his sister, Judith. Perhaps his children would join the portraits of the nine grandchildren the Foxes proudly display on a living room wall. Instead, he is forever young, running westward into the wind. Many of the mementoes of the journey are in storage now, but the Foxes keep Terry's diary of the run at home. They also keep a glass gallon jug he filled at the edge of the Atlantic Ocean, and had hoped to dump in the Pacific. Half the water has evaporated and the cap is rusting.

Fox was 18 when he was diagnosed in March 1977 with a malignant tumour in his right knee. Doctors amputated much of the leg within days. "We were told he had a 20 to 50 per cent chance of survival," Betty recalls. Some 2½ years later, she was the first in the family he told of his plan to run across the country to raise funds to improve what he correctly concluded was the dismal state of Canadian cancer research. No, she said, reacting as a mother who'd come too close to losing her son. The two always had an open relationship, but he left that day angry and disappointed. Tempers cooled. They talked it out. "He said, 'I thought you'd be one of the first persons to believe in me,'" Betty recalls with a sad smile. "And I wasn't. I was the first person who let him down."



HIS parents had every reason to worry but, 'No matter what you said,' Rolly says, 'you weren't going to stop him'

The Foxes had every reason to worry. Terry's health, highway traffic, vast distances, all to be handled by two 21-year-old guys in a van who had never been away from home. "No matter what you said," Rolly says today, "you weren't going to stop him." By Nova Scotia, some of their fears proved right. Fox and Alward were barely speaking, drained by fatigue, poor returns and the enormity of the task. Betty and Rolly arrived to make peace. They decided the boys needed a buffer—someone fun, energetic, with a sweet nature. They needed Darrell Fox, then 17. "I think there was a concern," he says now with a grin, "that if someone else didn't join the entourage there might be a murder."

Darrell started work at the Terry Fox Foundation 15 years ago, having finally come to terms with his brother's death and his powerful legacy. Today, at 42, he is the national director of an organization that has raised a staggering $360 million worldwide for cancer research. The national office, recently moved to Chilliwack from Toronto, has just two employees. (There are about 22 others in provincial offices.) The carpet is frayed. Posters of the annual Terry Fox runs since his death in 1981 lean against the walls, waiting for someone with time to hang them.

Darrell missed his Grade 12 graduation, leaving school a month early to hook up with the run in New Brunswick. Betty, who'd wanted nothing to do with this crazy idea in the first place, had now given two sons to the road. "I cried and cried," she says. "My

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: IGOR STUDENIC/PETER BREGG/CP; DAVID COOPER/TORONTO STAR/CP; BETTMANN/CORBIS

PHOTOGRAPH BY CANDACE MEYER





Fox (left) nears the point where, today, a monument marks the end of his journey

17-year old kid is hugging me and saying, 'Don't worry, Mom, I'll look after him' " Twenty-five years later, he still is

The run ended on Sept. 1, after 143 days and 5,373 km, outside Thunder Bay, with a diagnosis that the cancer had returned and spread Did the guy I saw just weeks earlier—so drained and driven, so attuned to his body—already suspect something was wrong? Darrell, citing his brother's growing impatience, thinks he did "We were still 2,500 miles away," he says "He wanted to know to the foot how far we had gone More importantly, how far he still had to go When I look back at it, I kind of sense that maybe something within Terry was happening at the time that he was aware of, and was trying to block out"

Betty, looking back, has reached some difficult conclusions "It was supposed to happen," she says How else could someone with a prosthetic leg run the equivalent of a marathon a day, every day from spring through that crazy summer? How else could a young man, dead before his 23rd birthday, become a revered and enduring historical figure? How else can millions still be raised by the power of his name? "I believe he was supposed to get cancer And do this run for cancer research," she says, her hand straying to the Kleenex box Then, in a quiet voice comes the hardest conclusion of all "He wasn't meant to to live"

I'VE OFTEN WONDERED why this country hasn't produced more Terry Foxes I don't know, but maybe I figured it out, almost 24 years after I wrote his obituary on a dismal June day in 1981 It's March 14 this year and I'm at the Simon Fraser University Theatre for the unveiling of the Terry Fox dollar, the first circulating coin, amazingly enough, to feature a Canadian. The Fox clan is here, dignitaries from the Royal Canadian Mint, and many of the people who, all those years ago, made the Marathon of Hope work People who haven't seen each other for decades are falling into each other's arms

'YOU know, he's not dead,' Alward says 'There's a higher purpose to his life than just life and death. It's spiritual'

I'm sitting with Doug Alwasd, who, in typical fashion, eschewed his rightful reserved seat at the front for the anonymity of the back row Beside him is Fred Tinck, now a retired school principal, who was Terry and Doug's high school running coach. Without Tinck, says Doug, Terry might never have become a runner Without Alward, Darrell says, the Marathon of Hope would never have happened Without Rick Hansen, who recruited Fox to his wheelchair basketball team just weeks after his amputation, would a still-ailing Fox have been fired by the same purpose? (Just as without Fox's inspiration, Hansen might never have circled the globe in a wheelchair, raising, at last count, some $158 million for spinal cord research. What are the odds of two men colliding at a low point in their lives to such remarkable effect?) And, without Darrell, Betty and Rolly, few think the Fox legacy would burn as bright.

Why is Terry Fox a rarity? Because he was an exceptional guy with an uplifting story, and because—by inspiration, good luck or higher purpose—he was blessed with the proverbial village of support. Hansen calls his friend the instrument of a dream "The vision behind it is so captivating it doesn't always just depend on one individual" Alward says, in all seriousness "You know, he's not dead, this is the strange thing. There's a much higher purpose to his life than just physical life and death It's spiritual"

The Foxes have rejected ideas, from blue jean companies to hamburger chains, that would have raised millions Always, they ask, "What would Terry do?" And so they often say no, because the difficult thing is what Terry did "The family," says Vigars, the public relations man, "has kept it pure"

Terry Fox was a relentless guy, blessed with a stubborn family and uncompromising friends, and that is the magic of this man He ran into the wind, and they have followed And maybe it's true—as they all seem to believe in various ways—that he continues to blaze a trail as long and hard and true as the Trans-Canada Highway

KEN MACQUEEN (LEFT), BORIS SPREMO



Great memories weren't meant to live inside your digital camera.

Get a $50US mail-in rebate when you buy a qualifying digital camera and a qualifying HP Photosmart, All-in-One or Deskjet printer for a limited time only** With the HP Photosmart printer and HP Vivera Ink and Specialty photo papers, you've got the flexibility to print great photos easily, quickly and affordably in the comfort of your own home Intuitive and easy-to-use technology means it's easier than ever to get true to life, high quality prints that resist fading for generations. And with so many ways to add a personal touch to your photography projects, it's easy to turn special moments into creative memories that last a lifetime



HP PHOTOSMART 8150 PRINTER

$229.99*

- Preview photos prior to printing with 2.5" colour display
- Remove red-eye, zoom, crop, rotate and frame your photos
- True-to-life photo quality with 6-ink HP Vivera Inks for memories that last generations!
- Print from any digital camera with universal card slots – no cables required



HP PHOTOSMART PSC 2610 ALL-IN-ONE

- Select/edit photos with 2.5" colour display
- Print, fax, scan and copy with exceptional quality
- Print from memory cards or PictBridge
- Built-in networking capabilities for multi-computer households

$399.99*

Get a $50US mail-in rebate when you buy a qualifying digital camera and a qualifying HP Photosmart, All-in-One or Deskjet printer for a limited time only**

CALL 1-877-375-4747

CLICK www.hp.ca/hame

VISIT your local retailer

hp invent

© 2005 Hewlett-Packard Development Company, L.P. Memory card slots support CompactFlash™, SmartMedia, Memory Stick®, SecureD ital/MultiMedia Card and xD-Picture Card™. Except where noted, all prices are suggested retail price in Canadian dollars. Retailer may sell for less and prices are subject to change. Not all products available at all locations. Products may not be exactly as shown. Specifications are subject to change without notice. **Purchase a qualifying digital camera and a qualifying HP Photosmart printer or HP All-in-One product or HP Deskjet printer and receive a $50US mail-in rebate. All applicable taxes are applied on the before rebate price. For a complete list of retailers, please visit hp.ca/newbuy or call 1-800-387-3867. Mail-in rebate coupons are available at www.hp.ca/home or visit your local retailer to obtain HP mail-in rebate coupons that contain full details, terms and conditions as well as a list of eligible products and special channel availability. All rebates are offered for qualifying purchases made in Canada between March 27, 2005 and October 1, 2005. While quantities last. †Based on Wilhelm Imaging Research, Inc. light fade testing under glass using HP Vivera Inks on HP Premium Plus Photo Papers and HP Premium Photo Paper. Visit hp.com/go/premiumplusphoto or hp.ca/go/premiumphoto for details.

THE LEGACY OF HOPE

Matthew Bendoritis had the same osteosarcoma that killed Terry Fox. But thanks to medical advances, writes DANYLO HAWALESHKA, young Matt has better odds.

IT STARTED WITH A SUDDEN BOLT, shooting down his right leg like an electric shock. The year was 1997—a warm summer evening—and nine-year-old Matthew Bendoritis was sitting at the kitchen table, eating supper in the roomy bungalow his grandfather built on the family farm near Thorsby, Alta., 50 km southwest of Edmonton. His parents, Mark and Margita, tried rubbing their son's aching leg, thinking he might just be having growing pains. But a few days later, Matt's hockey coach noticed the boy limping and mentioned it to his folks.

They booked an appointment with their family physician. Matt might have an infection, the doctor told them—but there was a chance it could be cancer.

Skip ahead eight years. After a day of chores, Mark Bendoritis sits back, comfortable in a pair of sweatpants and a sky blue T-shirt, relaxing at the same kitchen table where the ordeal began. A farmer of Lithuanian and Dutch extraction, Bendoritis raises 85 head of cattle and plants cereal and oil seeds on the 1,250 acres they own and rent. That's the family's regular life, the one in which he and Margita chose to bring up their three kids. But Bendoritis, 43, recalls the moment everything changed irrevocably for all of them. Even before performing a biopsy, a surgeon in Edmonton gave them the dreaded diagnosis: their oldest son had malignant bone cancer.

"I've never been so close to fainting," Bendoritis says now. "It was like having boiling water poured on your heart." Trying to compose himself, he shields his eyes with his palms and doubles over into his lap, the tears flowing. Margita, 42, drops what she's doing and comes over to console him with a gentle hug. There's been so much pain, and yet they'll be the first ones to tell you they have so many reasons to be thankful.

Matt, who turns 17 in April, was afflicted with the same osteosarcoma that killed Terry Fox in 1981. Like Fox, Matt suffered through an amputation of his right leg, although in his case an ingenious but oddly disfiguring surgical procedure saved a good part of the limb. Three times, the bone cancer has come back, and each time Matt's fought it off. In total, he's endured four major operations and two full years of exhausting chemotherapy that, incidentally, also damaged nerves in his ears—he wears two hearing aids. But, as perhaps only a teenager could, Matt shrugs off his siege with cancer as no big deal. "It's like getting a cold, just a little more serious," he says. "It'll pass."

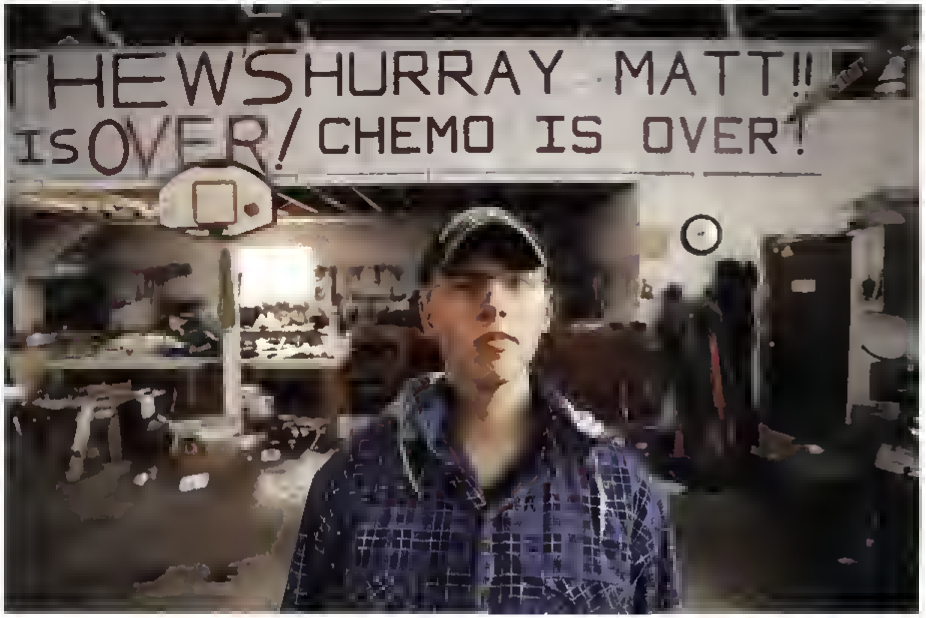
Matt shrugs off the cancer: 'It's like a cold, just a little more serious'

OSTEOSARCOMA typically strikes children and young adults. No one knows why, but scientists think it is somehow connected to the rapidly dividing cells associated with the body's growth spurts. Middle-aged adults, though less frequently, can also contract the disease, sometimes referred to as osteogenic sarcoma. Overall, bone cancer remains rare—about 300 people are diagnosed each year in Canada. Because of its disproportionate impact on the young, Dr. Benjamin Alman, head of orthopaedic surgery at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, says osteosarcoma "has a societal impact that's actually much greater than the numbers affected would lead you to believe."

In the mid-1980s, after Fox's death, clinical studies began showing that chemotherapy, when coupled with surgical removal of the tumour, greatly increased the survival of patients with bone cancer. Before that, chemo wasn't considered helpful. "Survival rates for people with an isolated tumour have gone from way under 30 per cent," says Alman, "to way above 70 per cent in the past 20 years."

Fox's Marathon of Hope, which began in St. John's, Nfld., 25 years ago, is one of the reasons for improved survival in many cancers. Terry Fox runs have raised more than $360 million for research in 50 countries around the world. According to the Canadian Cancer Society, the money has led to several breakthroughs, including a new way to treat eye cancer in many children that eliminates harmful radiation, development of digitized mammography, with sharper images for better tumour detection, and promising work with stem cells that holds out the hope that one day leukemia patients





Signs marking big victories in the battle with cancer still hang in the family's workshop

may no longer have to wait for a compatible donor Beyond money, Fox—determined, indefatigable—continues to inspire kids like Matt Bendoritis. "Without Terry," Matt says matter-of-factly, "I'd probably be dead So would a lot of other people."

SOME OF MATT'S recollections from that time are lost to the fog of powerful anti-nausea drugs "From what I can remember," he says drolly, "I didn't enjoy it" The tumour was on Matt's right thigh bone He had read how surgeons in the U S had bungled a similar operation by amputating the patient's healthy leg No way was that going to happen to Matt, so he used a black marker to scrawl, "Wrong Leg" on his left thigh On the right he wrote, "Bye you stupid cancer"

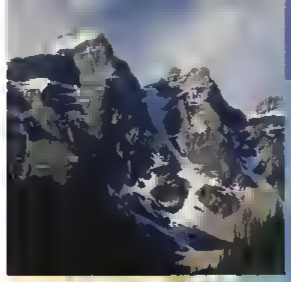
Matt's surgeon used an innovative technique known generically as a hip rotationplasty, first described by Dr Winfried Winkelmann in West Germany in 1986 It is used in young children, in part because the altered limb will grow with the child. In Matt's case, surgeons removed the cancerous thigh bone, from his hip to just above his knee They then took his amputated lower leg and rotated it 180 degrees so the foot pointed backwards, and screwed the 10-cm stem of the femur to his pelvis Matt's knee now faces backwards and is up by his groin. (In this forced configuration, Matt sits on his kneecap, which requires a cushion for hard surfaces) His calf is now his thigh, the ankle serves as the knee

BEFORE his surgery, Matt scrawled 'Wrong Leg' on his left thigh. On the right he wrote, 'Bye you stupid cancer'

Aesthetically, the Winkelmann procedure leaves a lot to be desired, but more importantly, it's a remarkable repurposing of the anatomy Patients typically remain physically active and expend much less energy hefting their prosthesis than someone who's lost an entire leg Matt has a standard titanium and carbon-fibre prosthesis, at the top of which is a cup molded to his foot He slides it on like a slipper, then laces up a leather girdle around his thigh for support His short limb doesn't have the full range of motion the original had, but he's able to flex it back and forth The ankle flexes, too Nerve damage was minimal Matt experiences only a bit of numbness on the outside of his shortened leg He walks unaided, but with a visible limp, and run-hops like Fox

BACK IN HER KITCHEN, Margita Bendoritis peels a potato the size of a softball She runs a small catering business on the side, but first has to feed the family She picks up the thread of Matthew's story in August 1998, when his chemo ended Things went well enough for a bit, but then in February of the next year, the cancer recurred in his chest Surgeons removed the speck of a tumour along with part of his right lung A month later, a checkup revealed another spot on the left lung, this time the size of a grain of sand It was so small, the family had to wait five months to allow the cancer to grow large enough for the surgeon to see and remove it all About a week after the surgery, Matt was

Advertisement





VOLVO VISTAS

Breathtaking Canadian Drives

SEA TO SKY HIGHWAY

2 hours, 150 kilometres

An inspired, mountainous drive that serpentines from downtown Vancouver to Whistler's snow-capped peaks, the Sea to Sky highway is a portal to driving and outdoor adventure.

Five Distinct Climatic Zones

Saltwater breezes and ocean-lapped cliffs escort the Sea to Sky as it curls and climbs out of Vancouver, giving well powered all-wheel-drive vehicles (like the Volvo XC70 Cross Country) a perfect environment Forty kilometers out of the city the Highway rolls through the town of Squamish leaving the ocean behind and bringing into sudden and startling relief the Rocky Mountains From this point the inclines and turns sharpen as the road weaves through dense boreal forests and along historic gold rush trails before continuing through Whistler and into the interior of British Columbia Full of superb scenery boundless diversions and only 150 kilometres in length The Sea to Sky is the ultimate outdoor experience

A Paradise for Active Lifestyles

Like the tributaries of the mighty Fraser River that churns below it, the Sea to Sky Highway feeds those hungry for physical challenges Over one thousand rock and ice climbing sites pepper the route Among the most stunning is the Stawamus Chief, the second largest rock monolith in the world Bike trails, hiking, camping and canoeing and more flourish amidst a backdrop of spectacular mountain lakes Other points of interest include the Brackendale Reserve, home to the worlds largest Bald Eagle population and Howe Sound where canyon-channelled winds provide world-class wind- and kite-surfin



VOLVO
for life

The XC70 — Whatever your passion, the all-wheel drive XC70 Cross Country combines rugged looks and traction-controlled agility with 2024 litres of cargo space (with rear seats folded down) to make sure that you and all your gear arrive in style and safety



back in class for the start of the school year. "He's a fighter," says Margita.

In June 2000, tests showed the bone cancer had come back yet again, this time in three spots: Matt's collar bone, a lower rib and, strangely for bone cancer, in the muscle of his short leg. In August of that year, surgeons removed a section of collar bone, part of his sternum and an upper rib. They also took out a lower rib, and one of three muscles in the calf that was now his thigh. The doctors gave him less than a 10-per-cent chance of surviving. "They recommended that we enjoy what quality of life Matthew had left," says Margita.



Nowadays, younger brother Joey says, life at the Bendoritis farm has returned to 'normal'

The doctors were reluctant to treat him with chemo again. Matt had not weathered the chemical storm well the first time, dropping from 75 lb to just 50. Still, he wasn't giving up, and a month after the operation, he started treatment. "They really didn't think he'd see his 13th birthday," says Margita, glancing out the kitchen window as her youngest child zips by on a four-wheeled all-terrain vehicle. Concerned, Margita adds, "And Joey's not going to see his 13th if he drives without a helmet." She strides to the window, flings it open and yells, "Joey! You don't stunt like that without a helmet on!" A short time later, Joey saunters in with a smug grin. "It wasn't a stunt," he protests. "It was a fast turn." Margita shoots him a look that Joey has the good sense not to challenge. Instead, he sits down to eat a banana. He recalls that, when Matt was really sick, he rarely saw his mother. "She was always leaving," he says. But now, he adds, things are better. "Life is normal."

IT'S A WEEK NIGHT, and about a dozen boys and girls turn out at the Thorsby High School gym for pickup hoops. "Home of the Thorsby Sabres," the gym is always too warm, so someone fetches a couple of broomball sticks to jam open the two doors to the outside. Matt, who loves basketball like Fox did, remains philosophical about his limitations. "I can do all the moves, but I don't have speed. Speed is what you need," he says, pausing. "Oh well."

The others cut him some slack—to a point. "They give Matt a bit of space to get the ball, but once he's got it, he's fair game," says Kerry Peck, who coaches the school's senior girls team. "Matt wouldn't have it any other way." Eventually, though, after little brother Joey repeatedly fouls him, Matt takes a swing at Joey's shoulder, missing. He subs off and examines his bent glasses. "He hit me in the face,"

> **'HAVING** Matt around is great,' says coach Peck. 'He's got that smile on his face all the time. I just think, "Ah, what a kid."'

Matt says, incredulous. "I'm going to land him one the next time." From the sidelines, mom doesn't like what she sees. "Joey, if you put him in the hospital, you're going to be next."

On another day, Matt drives his late-model pickup truck—quad cab, four-wheel drive, big engine and a canopy—into town, where a school bus takes the senior boys and girls basketball teams for an end-of-season round of laser tag in Edmonton, an hour's drive away. Matt, the boys team manager, jokes with the others as they enter a cavernous space that resembles a carnival house of horrors. Black light makes anything white glow. Theatrical fog clouds the maze of ramps, tunnels and peepholes. ZZ Top grinds out *Sharp Dressed Man* over the loudspeakers. As the teens hunt each other with guns that fire red lasers, Matt turns out to be a pretty good shot, twice coming in seventh out of the 23 players. "Having Matt around is great," says Kelly Peck, Kerry's burly twin brother and the coach for the senior boys. "He's got that smile painted on his face all the time. I just think, 'Ah, what a kid.'"

Andrew McKee, Thorsby High's principal, marvels at Matt's accomplishments. He's an active member of the Thorsby 4-H Club and the student council's senior vice-president. Despite missing a lot of school because of the chemo, Matt still had grades good enough to allow him to take the advanced stream of academics. "For Matt, there is no need for grandstanding, bravado or sympathy," says McKee. "All Matt wants is to be a teenager who does what teenagers do."

THE STOLLERY Children's Hospital in Edmonton features a cheery atrium, elevators with panoramic views and soaring catwalks lined with plastic greenery. On the second floor, through a corridor of lively yellow, green and blue walls, is the tiny office belonging to Dr. Paul Grundy, director, division of hematology, oncology and

ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT



Discover Johns Hopkins Medicine

More than a century ago in America, medicine changed forever because of a new university and hospital in Baltimore whose mission was the transfer of new knowledge from the laboratory to the patient's bedside. Today, Johns Hopkins Medicine—home of the top-ranked hospital in the United States—stands at the pinnacle of medicine, supporting the work of doctors and scientists who embody the Hopkins spirit of discovery.

The stories in the following pages represent just a sampling of how Johns Hopkins is continuing to change medicine and improve the lives of people around the world.

To learn more about Johns Hopkins Medicine, we invite you to visit www.jhintl.net or contact us at telephone 1.410.614.5275 or e-mail Canada@jhmi.edu.

JOHNS HOPKINS
MEDICINE
INTERNATIONAL



Uncovering the Secrets of Pancreatic Cancer

SURGEON CHARLES YEO RECALLS a patient who had a completely asymptomatic cancer of her pancreas. No one had been able to detect it using conventional screening. Then she came to Hopkins, where she was intensively re-screened because she had a strong family history of the disease.

"Her CT scan was negative and her serum markers were normal—by standard tests, you'd say there was nothing to worry about," says Yeo. "But we detected it, resected it, cured it."

This case best illustrates the clinical impact of the 15-year-old Pancreas Cancer Interdisciplinary Working Group. Headed by Yeo, the group brings together oncologists, surgeons, pathologists, gastroenterologists and geneticists to identify distinct types of pancreatic cancer early, with the aim of targeting therapies to prevent and treat them. Their work has made Johns Hopkins the undisputed leader in the treatment and study of the disease.

Among the group's successes is the discovery that a trinity of key genes—p16, p53 and DPC4—play a key role in certain types of pancreatic cancer and high-risk patient populations. One type, the medullary variant, has been identified in about 5 percent of patients and has been shown to respond better to certain drug therapies. Another has been linked to Fanconi's anemia, a rare inherited disease.

'We want to get to the point where every tumor can be well analyzed genetically," says Yeo, "so we can target therapeutics on an individual basis." The fact that Hopkins operates on more than 150 pancreatic cancer patients each year is moving the group much closer to that goal, says Yeo.

THE WHIPPLE PROCEDURE

For many pancreatic cancer patients, an operation called the Whipple—officially a pancreaticoduodenectomy—remains their only chance of defeating the disease. But the procedure is risky—early on one in four patients would die during or just after the surgery from bleeding—and few surgeons will attempt it.

But surgeon John Cameron has dedicated his 30-year career to the operation, perfecting it and making it safer. Now performed by several surgeons, the Whipple's mortality rate at Hopkins has plummeted to less than 2 percent, a statistic that only a handful of other high-volume centers in the United States can claim.

For information about questions to ask your doctor, what's new in pancreas cancer research, and to participate in e patient/family chat room, visit www.path.jhu.edu/pancreas.

Hope for Children with Disabilities

Utilizing the latest research and technology, the **Kennedy Krieger Institute,** located on the Johns Hopkins Medical Campus, is recognized for studying and treating every kind of developmental condition in children—cerebral palsy, mental retardation, autism, learning and eating disorders, and more. KKI's faculty also hold Hopkins appointments, so doctors and researchers literally run back and forth, sharing expertise and using each other's equipment.

Last fall, KKI's ability to help children got two huge boosts. One is the addition of a multi-million dollar functional magnetic resonance facility that allows scientists to view the most subtle details about the functioning of the brain. The other is the arrival of **John McDonald III, M.D., Ph.D.,** a pioneer in the field of spinal cord paralysis and recovery and one of the key physicians who treated the late Christopher Reeve. McDonald will lead KKI's new Spinal Cord Research Center, which will utilize "activity-based restoration" to help patients recover function that once was thought to be irrecoverable.

Olivi Goes Boldly with Brainstem Biopsy

LOOKING AT THE TRAJECTORY of **Alessandro Olivi's** biopsy needle is something that could curl the hair of the uninitiated. The needle traverses the brain diagonally, barely skirting the ventricle. And then, passing into no man's land, it enters the brainstem, site of the nerve centers for breathing, regulating blood pressure and heart rate, eye roovement and swallowing, among other functions.



"Because of the concentration of high-function brain tissue in a small area, the brainstem's been thought off-limits for any kind of biopsy," says neurosurgeon Olivi, who has performed more than two dozen of the procedures without a single case of hemorrhagic complications.

Despite the risks, brainstem biopsy is the method of choice to identify and grade tumors and distinguish them from localized inflammation. And while subsequent surgery is typically ruled out in the brainstem—save for tumors that extend beyond it—biopsy is key to making a prognosis and planning the usual option, radiation therapy.

Thoracic Outlet Surgery: Who Whould Have It?



Thoracic outlet syndrome, or TOS, is one of the most painful yet difficult-to-diagnose conditions. Patients describe pain and swelling so severe in their arm that all they can do is sit there and hold it. Others say they feel tingling and numbness, like their arm is a dead weight.

"Some people believe that everyone with a sore arm has it, others believe it doesn't exist at all," says anesthesiologist **Peter Staats.**

While there are various theories about the cause, in physical terms the syndrome occurs when the artery, vein and nerves that run down the arm from the thoracic outlet behind the collarbone are compressed. But if you can't determine whether painful symptoms are biological or psychological, how do you treat them?

That's the critical question says Hopkins' new chief of surgery, **Julie Freischlag,** who should know. A vascular surgeon with vast experience treating the disorder, Freischlag developed an improved, safer surgery for TOS. As part of a team that evaluated some 800 cases a year, she learned that selecting the right patients for surgery was more important than the surgery itself.

"If you pick patients improperly, they won't get better," Freischlag says. "They'll continue to have pain and emotional symptoms that become even more devastating, because they were looking forward to the operation and getting better."

The good news is that Freischlag brings a 90 percent success rate in treating patients because of what she's learned about preoperative assessment of TOS. She works with pain specialists like Staats to identify surgical candidates through innovative techniques in numbing nerves in the neck and brachial plexus, or armpit.

Bringing Prostate Therapies to Those Who Need Them Most



Researchers at Johns Hopkins have good news for men with a rising PSA after treatment for prostate cancer. By studying how PSA behaves after treatment, they have found a way to identify men who might benefit from aggressive therapy earlier.

Until now, PSA changes were considered too murky for prostate cancer studies of new chemotherapy treatments, because there was no way to tell which men with an elevated PSA after treatment are at high risk of dying, and which will live for years before the cancer progresses.

But for urologist **Alan Partin,** new director of the **Brady Urological Institute** at Hopkins and developer of the Partin Tables to assess a man's risk of being cured of prostate cancer, the key is to follow the dynamics of PSA. After studying the records of nearly 5000 men who underwent radical prostatectomy at Brady, Partin and his colleagues produced enough reliably predictive data to demonstrate that PSA can serve as a marker of survival for these individuals.

The researchers found a way to separate men with a rising PSA after treatment into high-risk and low-risk groups, and identified two critical points: the point of a man's first rise in PSA after surgery and the point at which that number doubled. They then concluded that the men with the most rapid doubling time—for example, a man whose PSA level goes from 1 to 2 in less than 10 months—had the greatest chance of eventually developing metastatic disease and dying from cancer.

The findings are so impressive that the U.S. Food and Drug Administration is considering using them, along with data from other institutions, in clinical trials as markers of survival for men who might benefit most from novel forms of chemotherapy.

Cervical Cancer Vaccine

Connie Trimble, M.D., Director of the Cervical Cancer Dysplasia Center, talks about the vaccine that could stop HPV infection from turning into cervical cancer

What's different about your HPV vaccine?

Most therapeutic vaccines have been tested only in people who have already tried every other treatment option. But by then, they are so sick that their immune system cannot really respond to the vaccines. We are testing our vaccine in healthy women who are positive for HPV 16, the virus type in more than half of all cervical cancers and also in the lesions that occur before cancer develops. Our vaccine helps the body launch an immune response that kills the infected cells.

If a woman has an abnormal Pap smear, can she really afford to wait and see if the vaccine triggers her immune system?

Before we started the phase I clinical trial, we carefully observed nearly 200 volunteers who all had pre-cancerous lesions. They agreed to let us follow them for 15 weeks before we removed their lesions. During this time, we not only found that no one's lesion got worse, but in about a third of the women, the lesions actually went away on their own, without any treatment. Isn't that wild? Their immune systems were doing what we want the vaccine to do. So, now we're in position to find out how the vaccine works, not in the lab, but in people who are "ready" to be cured. You cannot assume that our patients are going to behave like lab mice that all have the same genetic background, the exact same tumor. In the end, it doesn't really matter what happens in a mouse, it matters what happens in people. There is a huge rate of cervical cancer, and our best chances of curing this disease are in its pre-cancerous stages. That's what this vaccine is all about.

palliative care. Tall, tanned and trim, Grundy was one of the first doctors to treat Matt. "Of all the things that parents worry about, very few if any spend any time worrying about their child getting cancer," says Grundy. Illegal drugs, running with a bad crowd, and flunking out of school tend to head the list, so that when cancer is raised, parents often descend into a nightmare of disbelief and shock.

Grundy's way is to be honest and to the point. "Very rarely is there a situation where there isn't some hope of curing the cancer," he says, "and in many situations there's a lot of hope of curing it." If you take all children with cancer, he says, "we believe that in this day and age we can cure 75 per cent." Matt has now been cancer free for 3½ years. "If you look at all the kids where it has recurred, it has usually recurred before now," Grundy says. "As best as we can tell, Matt's cured of his osteogenic sarcoma."

Overall, though, progress in treating osteosarcoma has slowed considerably since chemotherapy was added to the arsenal in the 1980s. "We really have not seen the development of any particularly more effective new drugs in the last decade," says Grundy. In many ways, it's understandable. Curing cancer, he says, "is more complicated than putting a man on the moon."

Few know as much about those complications as Jeremy Squire. Now a molecular biologist and senior scientist at Princess Margaret Hospital in Toronto, Squire first saw a picture of the inside of an osteosarcoma cell a couple of years after Terry Fox died. A normal cell has 46 chromosomes. Typically, an osteosarcoma tumour has anywhere between 60 and 90 chromosomes per cell—at least half of which are abnormal in some way, says Squire. "The chromosome pattern in the tumour cells was absolute chaos, it was just bizarre," he recalls. Research, such as the mapping of the human genome, and lots of money, have added clarity. "We've found that when you use the appropriate methods, it's not quite such a chaotic picture as you might think," he explains. "You can start to see that there are consistent patterns within that chaos."

From patterns emerge solutions. The huge chromosomal overload within bone cancer cells makes them extremely adaptive and able to skirt various chemotherapies. "My lab and many others are looking for novel types of drugs that really address the more fundamental thing that's wrong with the tumour cells," says Squire. "In the case of osteosarcoma, if a drug can somehow target whatever it is that makes that cell so unstable, then it's possible to turn off the cell's adaptive response."

THE chemo can be mutagenic, and may later cause cancers. Still, the alternative to running those risks is death.



Matt still loves playing hoops. "I can do all the moves, but I don't have speed. Oh well."

CHILDREN WHO SURVIVE their cancers are often described as wise beyond their years, enduring as much as they have at such tender ages. Observers talk of missed childhoods. Matt's paid a heavy price. The chemo weakened his bones so that they're brittle compared to the average person's. Some side effects might not appear for two or three decades. One of the medications is known to weaken the heart muscle. Because the chemotherapy drugs can be mutagenic, they may cause cancers later on. Still, the only alternative to running those risks for someone like Matt is death—no alternative at all.

And now he has his life, however altered. After the operation that shortened and spun his leg around, Matt was apprehensive about going out in public. Seated, and without the prosthesis, his right foot points downward. People stare. His dad advised him to roll up his pant leg and remove his sock for the first couple of days back at school so all the students could take a peek. "They all looked—some were curious, others were creeped out," says Mark Bendontis. "They asked questions, but once the secret was out, they lost interest, and Matt was just Matt again."

His 14-year-old sister, Brianne, remembers the family focus being totally on her brother. "I was kind of jealous of Matt," she says sheepishly. "Not because he had cancer, but the fact that he had mom and I didn't." The memory hurts so much that tears begin to well. Today, the two older siblings bond in harmless mischief, as when Matt takes his leg off in a restaurant. "We wait to see how long it takes for the waitress to freak out," says Brianne, offering the slightest hint of a smile.

Matt wants to be a farmer. His father isn't so sure—it's a tough life. But whatever Matt ends up doing, he knows his inspiration. He owns six Terry Fox T-shirts and, even when he's not wearing one, people say he reminds them of the famous one-legged runner from British Columbia. Like everything else, Matt shrugs it off. "There'll never be another Terry Fox," he says. "He touched people like no one else."





DIRTY LITTLE SECRET

As Turkey looks west, its future will likely be decided in its strife-torn southeast

THERE'S AN UNSETTLING feeling of isolation that comes with losing your cellphone signal in Turkey. Here, the mobile phone is a symbol of progress and, of course, the West. There are few places where one doesn't work in this country, a European Union hopeful, and when it happens, something is amiss. Mine stopped functioning on a road in southeastern Turkey, the impoverished and predominantly Kurdish region. It was a reminder that I had entered an area where the rules are different. In the western part, the nation envisioned by Kemal Ataturk, the father of modern Turkey, has come into existence. Turkish cities like Istanbul and Izmir are unquestionably European and the standard bearers for Turkey's EU membership bid. The vision in the southeast, on the other hand, has gone a bit cross-eyed.

The southeast is a war zone, with military checkpoints, armed camps, lines of soldiers patrolling the mountain passes. But it's also here, amid the destitute villages, that the future of 70 million Turks may be decided. This is Turkey's dirty little secret, tucked away in the deep valleys and gorges of the snow-capped Zagros mountains, the natural boundary dividing Iran and Iraq from their westward-looking neighbour. The downtrodden area is home to one of the least understood conflicts in the world, pitting Turkish forces against the Kurdistan Worker's Party (PKK), the main Kurdish militia group, in a war that's left nearly 30,000 dead and up to three million people, mostly civilians and predominantly Kurds, displaced. But as former Turkish prime minister Mesut Yilmaz stressed in a 1999 speech, referring to the southeast's unofficial capital, "the road to the EU passes through Diyarbakir."

Human rights groups have for years struggled to draw the world's attention to the region—alleging that Kurds have been systematically oppressed. And now the spotlight is on. The EU has demanded that the Turkish government address its problems with human rights and minorities, giving the country's 13 million Kurds reason to hope. "The government will not be able to continue to act the way it has in the southeast if it wants to join Europe," says Nazim Berk, 47, a subsistence farmer in the mud-splattered village of Ortakoy. "We demand a normal life, and we hope the EU can give us that." Recent reconciliatory overtures, granting Kurds language and cultural rights, are only a first step, he says. His main concerns now are the lack of economic opportunity and the intrusive military, which he claims continues to use intimidation and torture to keep the Kurds in line.

Human rights groups agree. Emin Yuksel, a 33-year-old doctor working with the Human Rights Foundation of Turkey in Diyarbakir, says that while the Turkish government has made substantial progress on paper, a culture of impunity still exists within the lower ranks of the military and police services. In 2004, the foundation, which deals exclusively with torture victims, registered 19 new cases, all Kurds. "The old prejudices are much harder to root out," Yuksel admits.

What the Kurds face is a cultural bias deeply embedded in the Turkish psyche. Modern Turkey was born out of the chaos following the First World War, when Ataturk's movement fought a successful war not only against the remnants of the disintegrating Ottoman government, but also Greek forces that had occupied the western part of the country. Turkey's national pride flows from that era, but the establishment of a secular state also wiped out any hopes the Kurds had for a nation of their own. The memory of impending national disintegration is still too fresh for many Turks to accept the idea that ethnic diversity can exist within a national framework. Says Selahattin Demirtas, director of the Human Rights Association, another group in Diyarbakir: "This paranoia must be gotten over, this idea that any Kurd who talks about more rights and freedoms is really talking about independence."

THE spotlight is on. The EU has demanded the government address its problems with human rights and minorities

Militarism is the result. In Ortakoy, soldiers are everywhere, outnumbering villagers two to one, some residents say. When I first arrived, I was greeted by heavy artillery fire so powerful that my car shook. The villagers shrugged off the noise as routine. "It happens every day at 4 p.m.," one explained. "It's the military's warning to the PKK in the mountains that they're waiting for them." The salvoes aside, there has been relative calm in the southeast since the PKK called a unilateral truce after the capture of its leader Abdullah Ocalan in 1999. Last spring, the PKK's political wing, now calling itself Kongra-Gel, did cancel the ceasefire, citing the Turkish military's intransigence. But although fighting

Police intimidation of Kurds is common, say foreign observers and locals like Berk (left)

PHOTOGRAPH BY ADNAN R. KHAN

EPA

Toshiba recommends Microsoft® Windows® XP Professional for Business.



intel inside centrino™ MOBILE TECHNOLOGY



Whatever the employee need we have the notebook that fits. Like the Toshiba Portégé S100 with Intel® Centrino™ Mobile Technology. Lightweight, ultra-durable and equipped with Toshiba EasyGuard safety features, it's designed to give workers the wireless freedom and functionality to not just do their job, but to do it well.

Visit www.toshiba.ca, call 1-800-TOSHIBA, or contact your IT Solutions provider for more info

It's better when you have the right tools. Your business is no different. The right notebook for one employee may not be suitable for someone else. Which is why Toshiba is a leader in offering companies the widest range of wireless PCs

TOSHIBA
MOBILITY WITHOUT LIMITS

resumed, it is at a significantly lower level than in previous years.

The PKK is not the military's only concern. Just over the mountains, in Kurdish-controlled Iraq, Kurds are rallying with a renewed sense of opportunity. The Iraq war has been a boon for them and their calls for independence. A December 2004 petition signed by 1.7 million Iraqi Kurds and delivered to UN headquarters in New York City demanded a referendum on the issue. Turkish authorities have repeatedly said they will oppose any such move, fearing the emergence of a Kurdish nation could further incite their own Kurdish population to rebellion.

Those concerns may be justified. Kurds, often called the largest stateless ethnic group in the world, have all suffered oppression, whether in Iran, Syria, Turkey or Iraq. This common experience binds them more securely than national affiliation. In the area of Iraq controlled by Masoud Barzani's Kurdistan Democratic Party (KDP)—which, united with another Kurd party, won 75 of 275 assembly seats in the recent Iraqi election—there is sympathy for the PKK. In fact, for many former fighters from the Turkish side of the border, the KDP has become a second family. Before the Iraq war, guerrillas coming down out of the mountains were encouraged to join the KDP *peshmerga*, the Iraqi militia that fought on behalf of Kurdish interests during Saddam's rule. Although the practice was reportedly stopped after the invasion, a close affiliation between the two groups still exists. "We welcome any PKK who decide they want to leave the movement," said one KDP official in Dohuk, a town straddling the Turkish border. "They are fellow Kurds and we will do what we can to help them reintegrate into normal society."

This close relationship is worrying for Turkish authorities. The U.S. has promised it will eventually root out PKK guerrillas hiding in Iraq. But with the current situation still out of control, U.S. commanders say they are stretched too thin to do anything for the time being. In a Jan. 3 meeting with Turkish foreign minister Abdullah Gul, former U.S. deputy secretary of state Richard Armitage proposed three-way talks between the U.S., Turkey and Iraq to work out a plan to deal with the more than 5,000 fighters ensconced in mountain camps on both sides of the border. But will Iraqi Kurds support a U.S. offensive against fellow Kurds? In the mountains around Dohuk, Iraqi border guards, all former *peshmerga* fighters, admit they often come across PKK camps while on patrol. "We sometimes have tea together," one guard said.



Fighting has decreased, but heavily armed Kurds remain ensconced in mountain camps

Turkey itself has little room to manoeuvre, in part because of its EU membership bid. For human rights groups, those negotiations provide added leverage to their demands for fundamental reforms, and the conflict with the PKK tops their agenda. "The first thing the government of Turkey needs to do," says Demirtas, "is call a general amnesty." Without a negotiated peace, he argues, the Kurdish question threatens the very future of the country. "How can there be development," he adds, "when one-fifth of the country is a military zone?"

Back in Ortakoy, Berk echoes the same opinion, though his words are more ominous. "We've heard promises before," he says. "What we need is real change in our lives." Without it, he adds, "we will have no choice but to go into the mountains to fight." If recent indications are any sign, it may not come to that. The Turkish government seems to be listening—it has no choice. M

PHOTOGRAPH BY ADNAN R. KHAN



HOW DETROIT LOST ITS COOL

By relying on incentives, GM and Ford have lost ground to the imports

A COUPLE OF SUMMERS AGO, I was in the market for a new car. I really liked the Mazda Protegé, and the Volkswagen Golf. I considered a Toyota Matrix, looked at the Ford Focus and took a Dodge Neon for a spin. Eventually, I settled on an Oldsmobile Alero. It wasn't my favourite, but it was pretty good and the critics seemed to think it was a decent buy. For roughly the same cost as the others, the Olds came with more features—never underestimate the appeal of power seats. Most importantly, it came with four years of interest-free financing. Free money always catches my eye.

It was worth enduring the unending stream of jokes about a guy in his 20s buying an Oldsmobile because I figured I had waded into the sea of automotive choice and plucked myself a bargain. Not sexy, but sensible.

I didn't know it at the time, but as I drove off the lot that day, I had unwittingly become a symptom of the disease that is killing General Motors. Millions of drivers, just like me, have bought mediocre GM cars over the past few years, mainly because the incentives made it so easy to do so. Ford and Chrysler have fallen into much the same trap: their cars didn't have to be great because they seemed so cheap.

Rather than promoting brands, quality and innovation, Detroit's Big Three car makers promoted deals. Think the car looks boring or ugly? Have a cash rebate! Concerned about reliability? Look at our zero-per-cent financing! Don't like the handling? We'll throw in air conditioning at no extra cost! In the process, they managed to convince customers that American cars are an inferior product. These big companies, with their big unionized workforces and generous benefit packages, have seen their profit margins gradually crumble, and their prestige fade. Nobody brags about buying an Oldsmobile anymore, and that's a big reason why the Olds brand is being phased out. Last week, GM's vice-chairman warned that Pontiac or Buick could be the next brand to die if results don't improve soon.

Last year, for the first time, the Big Three sold less than 60 per cent of the new cars in the U.S. GM, which once controlled more than half of the U.S. market, saw its share drop below 25 per cent in the first few months of this year. Ford's share of the U.S. market slipped from 20.8 per cent in 2003 to 19.6 per cent in 2004, and sales are sliding again this year. Even in sport-utility vehicles and pickups, where the domestics have traditionally dominated, sales are slowing rapidly. Only Chrysler, thanks in part to the success of its 300 Series sedan, has managed to increase sales this year. But even it is losing ground to imports like Toyota, Hyundai and Nissan. Toyota passed Ford to become the world's No. 2 automaker last year, and most analysts think it's only a matter of time before it passes GM in global sales.

Banc of America Securities analyst Ronald Tadross rang the warning bell for Detroit in a recent report entitled *Death of the Domestic Brands*. He believes the problem goes far beyond Detroit's dependence on incentives to sell. North American cars are still significantly overpriced compared to the imports because they lose their resale value so much faster, he says. According to his research, GM, Ford and Chrysler cars lose about 19 per cent more of their value over three years than the imports do. Despite improved quality and reliability, American cars are still widely seen as ugly, boring and/or shabby.

Ford and Chrysler have already been through rounds of massive cost cuts, and now GM is going down the same path. The company is reducing production by about 10 per cent this year, and slashing its white-collar workforce by as much as 28 per cent. Tadross thinks even more layoffs will be needed to bring the company back to financial health.

But none of the cost savings will matter much in the long run unless the Big Three can produce cars that get buyers excited, and, so far, there's little progress on that front. GM is hoping that a new crop of models like the Chevy Cobalt and Pontiac Solstice will turn heads. Ford has introduced a new, retro-inspired Mustang with much fanfare. But the reaction in the automotive press has been ho-hum. Most agree Detroit has produced some good new cars, but what the Big Three need are *great* cars. Once buyers have been conditioned to think the only reason to buy domestic is to save money, it's tough to convince them otherwise.

Canadians have a lot riding on this race. According to the Canadian Autoworkers Union, about 57,500 people in this country are directly employed by carmakers. Of those, about 85 per cent, or 49,000, work for the Big Three. Ontario produced more vehicles than Michigan for the first time last year, so it's not surprising that we've already felt the effects of the industry's woes. Since 1998, about 10,000 auto assembly jobs have disappeared in Canada, and with major staff reductions now beginning at GM, that number is sure to grow.

CANADIANS have a lot riding on this race. About 57,500 people in this country are employed by carmakers. 85 per cent of them work for the Big Three.

In early March, GM unveiled a $2.5-billion investment in its Canadian facilities, including about $435-million in taxpayer money. The news was greeted with joy in the auto sector, but the rest of us have reason to worry about it. That money represents a major bet, with public funds, on a horse that's looking old and tired. Until the domestics can attract buyers like me with products rather than promotions, it'll be hard to get excited about our automotive future.

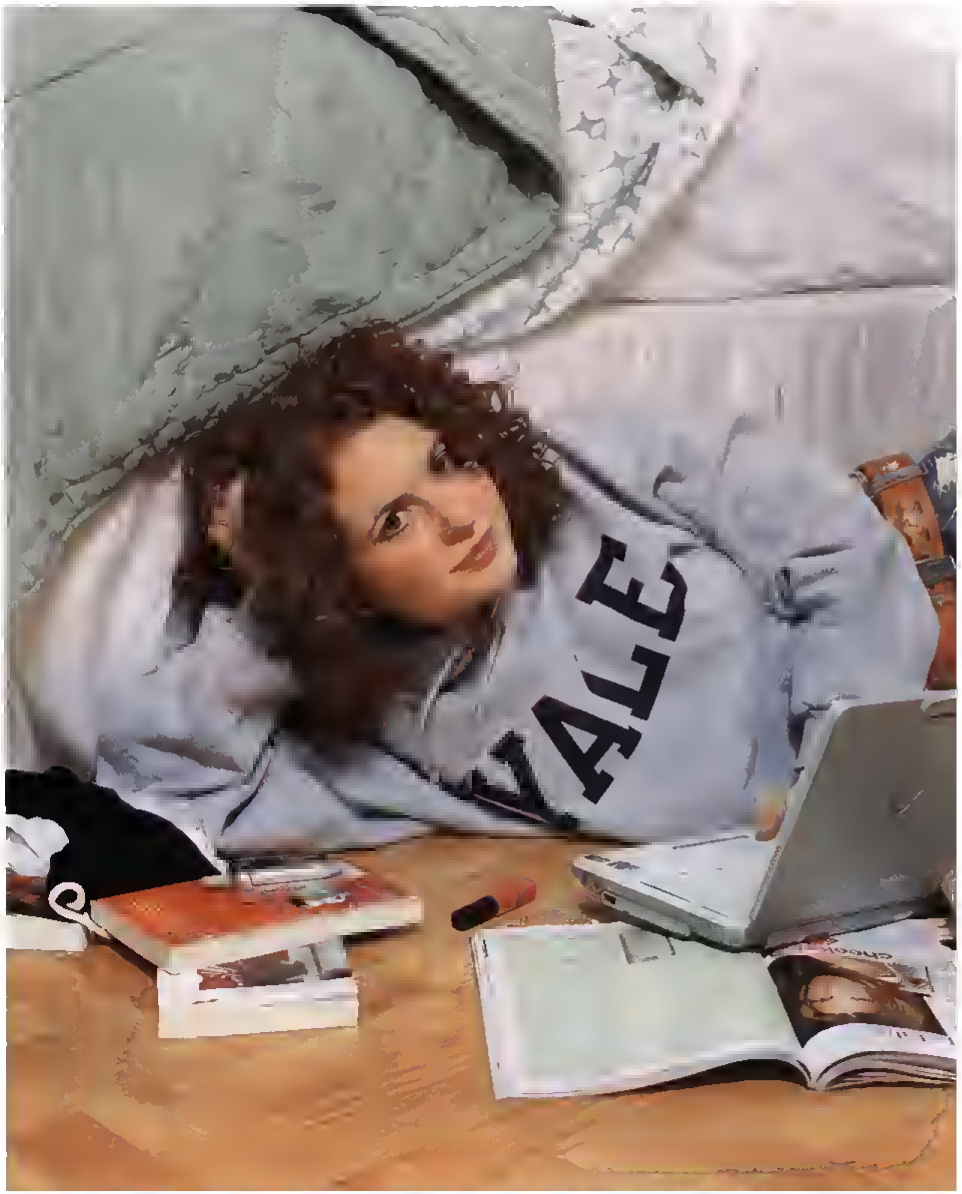
Read Steve Maich's weblog, "All Business," at *www.macleans.ca/allbusiness*

TRIMSPA X32



Available at:
Zellers GNC Pharma Plus Rexall
and better health product retailers. For a retailer near you visit www.upper49th.com

©2005 TRIMSPA. These results are not typical. X32 may not work for everyone. Average weight loss achieved after 8 weeks using X32 with a reduced calorie diet and exercise was between .6 to .8 pounds per week based on the interim results of an ongoing clinical study. Not for use by or sale to persons under 18 years of age. TRIMSPA products are intended to be used as part of a total weight loss program including a healthy diet and exercise. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. Not intended to treat, prevent, mitigate or cure disease. Call 1-800-TRIMSPA or visit www.trimspa.com for suggested use and information. Consult physician before using. Read the label and follow directions. Do not use if pregnant or nursing. If you are allergic to shellfish, consult your doctor before taking glucosamine. Models have been compensated for photos and testimonials paid for commercial appearance. TRIMSPA, The TRIMSPA logo, Sexy • Powerful • Attitude, and Be Envied are registered trademarks of TRIMSPA. All other marks are trademarks of their respective owners.



Krinsky enjoyed three years of notoriety at Yale, then turned her experiences into a novel. (opposite) Baker has a blast as Dr. Smoothmoves

PHOTOGRAPH BY MACKENZIE STROH

CAMPUS KAMA SUTRA

Nothing's too raunchy for the mostly female sex columnists in college papers

STUDENTS AND FACULTY at George W. Bush's alma mater had never seen anything quite like it. On a December morning in 2001, the *Yale Daily News* ran a column on fellatio—specifically, the fine points of what to do with the outcome. And the response was astounding. The newspaper's online message board lit up with you-go-girl cheers and how-dare-you rants. The *Daily News* site got 350,000 hits that week, and just as many in the weeks that followed. No one was more surprised than the author, Natalie Krinsky. "It was probably the most risque column I wrote, and it got a sort of windfall reaction," says the writer of the now-defunct feature Sex and the (Elm) City. And when the piece was emailed to her Manhattan financier father, Itzhak, by a colleague who thought it was funny and hadn't noticed the byline, it also outed Natalie to her parents. "So I get a call, 'What's going on?' At first they were shocked--'I thought I sent you to Yale.' "

Krinsky's parents eventually became fans, and ultimately the sex column paid off. After three years of providing an Ivy League perspective on dance floor erections and faking orgasm, the native of Dundas, Ont., had enough material to write the just-out novel *Chloe Does Yale* (Hyperion/HB Fenn). Though fictional, the book reproduces some of Krinsky's more infamous columns, and delves into what she now calls "the craziness of trying to find a halfway decent boyfriend and then stepping out of that role to write about it." Now a 22-year-old bachelor of history living in New York (her family relocated there when she was 15), Krinsky is writing a second novel while contributing to *The Village Voice* and negotiating with a major Hollywood studio over rights to *Chloe*.

We all know sex sells, but it's a particularly hot commodity on university campuses, where people are exploring their sexuality and testing their boundaries away from ever-watchful parents. Tapping into the same vibe that makes TV shows like *Sex and the City* and *The O.C.* into hits, college newspapers in Canada and the U.S. are including regular features and columns on sex. Written by students for students, these articles include everything from crass diatribes on campus prudes to informed treatises on dental dams. "Young people want to hear about sex in a way that speaks to them, and there isn't a lot in the culture that does that," says Toronto's Josey Vogels, at 40 an older counterpart of the campus writers, and author of the syndicated weekly sex column My Messy Bedroom. "The writing from younger people is a less finger-wagging."



But why would a co-ed choose to bare her fantasies to the rest of the student body, or risk offending her boyfriend to talk about ejaculate? For Wistaria Burdge and Zoe Davé, authors of The Sex Bomb, a biweekly column in Mount Allison University's *Argosy*, it's all about the dissemination of information. Oh, and having fun.

It also helps that they can write under pseudonyms. (All of the people interviewed agreed to use their real names, even though two sets of parents aren't aware their children write regular sex columns. One asked that her bisexuality not be revealed.) "Pseudonyms allow you to write about whatever you want without people coming up to you on campus," says Davé, 21, of the small Sackville, N.B., institution she attends. Under the name Vision in Blue (her glasses have blue frames), she pens articles on lubrication, vibrators and hilarious sexual experiences. For columns that are really personal or deal with a current flame, Davé uses different names. "People find out I wrote a specific column and say, 'You wrote that? You look so innocent.' Just because you look innocent doesn't mean you are. It's a sex column. It's not going to be PG-rated."

Burdge, 19, writes from the more informational side of the bed—on things such as the prostate gland, the G spot and date rape. "I'm trying to appeal to the full community of students, and I'm a lesbian," explains the Vancouver native. "To speak just from my perspective is somewhat excluding." Burdge, the paper's photo editor, writes under the pen name [Not] The Photo Editor, but is very open about the column. Burdge's physician parents (her father specializes in HIV) are supportive, she says, and her girlfriend, who works at the local cafe, deals with more reaction than Burdge does. "I supply photos for my pieces, and I did an article about dildos," says Burdge. "Everyone thought that my girlfriend was the one modelling the dildo, but she wasn't."

A major consideration for most campus sex columnists is impact on friends and family. Often, the writers walk a fine line. Julia Barnes, editor of the Mind &Body section of *The McGill Daily*, doesn't use a pen name and has told her family about her writing. "My parents are against sex before marriage, but they're supportive of me," says Barnes. "I didn't want them to read my stories about sex, but it was more important to me that I don't want to feel ashamed about what I do."

Barnes is working toward an honours degree in international development studies with a minor in women's studies. At the same time, the 21-year old is tackling subjects like the female condom in her

PHOTOGRAPH BY KC ARMSTRONG

articles "The first piece I ever wrote was about how much I love to masturbate," says Barnes. "I had become frustrated with the fact that people didn't want to talk about sex openly With masturbation, in particular, people would act disgusted or pretend that they didn't do it themselves Writing about it publicly legitimizes it."

Some topics, however, are just too hot to handle One of Barnes' articles last year ridiculed the lesbian stereotypes some people find sexy The photo of a lesbian orgy used as illustration prompted an angry letter from religious leaders in Montreal, who called the image offensive In January 2004, the student newspaper at Memorial University of Newfoundland in St. John's ran the first half of an article entitled "Mind-blowing cunnilingus" Penned by *The Muse*'s sex columnist, Kaya Anderson Payne, the piece raised so many eyebrows that the editor-in-chief refused to print the second half The furor over Payne's article prompted a supportive letter-writing campaign by the women's caucus of the Canadian University Press

In Canada, sex stories don't usually cause such a fuss In fact, for many campus columns that rely on what-should-I-do letters, questions have to be made up because of a lack of reader response Miles Baker, 23, is "Dr Smoothmoves" in *The Flying Walrus* at Toronto's York University Baker created the persona to answer what he thinks are burning, or amusing, questions about sex—and to have fun "Dr Smoothmoves started off as a 1970s ladies man," says Baker, who's also the editor-in-chief of York's



'My parents are against sex before marriage,' says Barnes, 'but they're supportive of me'

MONDO Magazine "Real sleazy, been around the block several thousand times It's a bit of me. I definitely have a really sick sense of humour He writes the things that I think of but don't say in polite company" Such as when to introduce your younger brother to porn

Most campus sex columns by men are heavy on humour and light on substance "The female sex columnist is willing to go to certain places I'm hesitant to go to as a male writing about how to please a girl, for example," says Baker "I get scared of sounding misogynist or being in bad taste"

There may not be much of a future for Dr Smoothmoves once Baker graduates But female sex columnists definitely have better prospects Can this country handle more than a couple of My Messy Bedroom-type features? Lindsay Ross thinks so. "Being a sex columnist was always my dream job," says Ross, a recent communications graduate from Calgary's Mount Royal College. "It sounds kind of strange, but it's all we talk about in my circle of friends" Ross, 23, writes Doin' It, a regular feature for Calgary's free monthly arts and culture paper, *BeatRoute* "My overall goal is to open people's minds to new things, make them think about what they are doing in their own sex lives and how to enrich that" During the past two years, while still in college, Ross—whose pen name is L Sara Bysterveld (her maiden name)—wrote about sex for a zine She started Doin' It only after graduation "It doesn't pay anything but the fun makes up for everything"

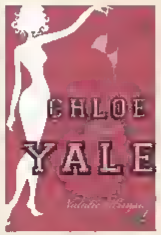
Ross doesn't try to hide the gig, though she does sometimes fret about how certain people will take it "At one of my other writing jobs, for a real-estate magazine, I was a little worried about telling them I thought they were more conservative But it turns out that everyone thought it was funny They even insisted on using it in my bio" In a zipped-up world, it seems, a little literary unzipping can go a long way M

Amy Cameron is the author of *Playing with Matches: Misadventures in Dating*

'CAN'T CUT IT IN THE NUDE WORLD?'

FOR THE RECORD, a room full of dancing naked people is not the most appetizing of scents Sweaty naked people don't smell so good. Additionally, there are some people here with odd-shaped body hair patterns . . . A guy walks by me with the smallest penis I've ever seen. I know I'm not supposed to look, as it's inappropriate naked-party etiquette, but I can't help myself. It's all just so funny . . . The boy Lisa is talking to just reached down and itched his bare ass. As a result, the girl standing behind him gets a fist in the thigh . . .

I begin to feel relaxed, but suddenly I am hit with a new, jarring thought. What if it gets crowded? You could get pregnant just waiting in line for a beer I'd love to see that conversation go down with my mom. No, actually, I didn't have sex, I just went to a party where everyone was naked.



"Nakeeed?" she would ask.

I would then have to say yes, and that the party got really crowded and some boy stood too close to me and all of a sudden I'm having twins.

"Jeweeesh?" she would ask.

And then I would have to tell her I'm not certain, but I'm pretty sure he was circumcised.

She would love that. I can see it now . . .

Left with little to do and not recognizing enough faces to want to stay, I decide to put my naked-party experience (and my naked self) to bed As Hot Rob said, I can check this one off my list and move on with college life Hallelujah

"Lisa," I say, tapping her on the shoulder . . .

"Yes?" she says, turning to me.

"I think I'm gonna go."

"Whoa," Orpheus comments, "sex columnist leaving a naked party, huh? Can't cut it in the nude world?"

From *Chloe Does Yale* (Fenn, $28.95) by Natalie Krinsky

PHOTOGRAPH BY RENOIT AQUIN



Double points on a new Avion card means you'll be flying sooner, sooner.



Avion is the card that actually gets you flying With double points, plus 2500 bonus points upon enrolment And nothing gets in the way of actually using them – there are no blackouts or seat restrictions, and you can redeem for flights on any airline. Sooner than you think

Apply online: www.rbcroyalbank.com/avionvisa, or call 1-877 ROYAL™ 2-9

Earn double points on new Avion cards until October 31, 2005†.

FIRST FOR YOU

RBC Royal Bank

† In order to receive double points offer, your application must be received and approved by us within offer eligibility dates of March 15 to June 30, 2005 Existing Platinum Avion cardholders as of the offer eligibility dates are not eligible for this offer Upon enrolment, 2500 bonus points will be awarded on your first VISA statement. 2 RBC Rewards points will be awarded for every $1 in purchases charged** on your new card from the date you enroll until October 31, 2005. 1 RBC Rewards point will be awarded for every $1 in purchases charged** thereafter ** RBC Rewards points are earned only on purchases, points are not earned on cash advances, interest charges, fees or credits This offer may not be used or combined in conjunction with any other offer. *Trademark of Royal Bank of Canada. ® Registered trademarks of Royal Bank of Canada RBC and Royal Bank are registered trademarks of Royal Bank of Canada * Registered trademark of Visa International Service Association. Used under license

A SHORT HISTORY OF HEIGHT

Canadians are now taller than Americans, who have suddenly plateaued—but all tre towering Dutch. So what's their secret?

RICHARD STECKEL HAS A REALITY CHECK for parents who see their teenagers sprouting skyward before their very eyes It's really happening Young Canadians today enjoy such stunning nutritional advantage over their predecessors that it is now possible for most to reach their full genetic potential, their optimum height But what baffles experts like Steckel is that America's young adults, who share much the same diet, have suddenly plateaued And while Canadians continue to inch upward, overtaking our richer neighbours, both countries lag behing the now towering Dutch What is behind such differences? Junk food diets pushing more people outward than upward? Social disparities? Height, it seems, is about more than what's in our genes

An economic historian at Ohio State University, Steckel has spent years scouring the boneyards and archives of the western hemisphere searching for clues about the height and health of past populations He has shown, for example, that in the early 1800s the Cheyenne of the U S Plains were among the tallest people in the world, taller on average than Americans and Europeans At an average of five foot ten for men, the Cheyenne were also taller than their native neighbours to the north, the Assiniboine of Manitoba. Similar genes and cultures But, Steckel notes, the Cheyenne enjoyed milder winters, enabling them to hunt the high protein buffalo more easily year round

Equally intriguing are Sreckel's conclusions about height across the millennia Northern Europeans in the 11th century were substantially taller—almost three inches taller on average—than their descendants on the eve of the industrial revolution around 1750 That might seem bizarre to anyone accustomed to thinking about human height as something that has increased steadily with the so-called march of civilization But height varies with how healthy and how well off a given society is as a whole, says John Komlos, a prominent height historian at the University of Munich "We've yet to recognize," says Komlos, "how sensitive the human body is to socio-economic and environmental circumstances"

In the late 1700s, for example, American-born colonialists made good use of their sparsely populated, protein-rich environment to become taller than their European contemporaries average height was five foot eight for American men, judging from military and prison records. That was nearly two inches taller than the average British soldier Just decades later, however, a strange stunting started to occur that researchers don't fully understand American incomes rose from the early to mid 1800s, but that didn't equate to better living conditions As Americans became richer—as a group anyway—they also shrank

By the early 1900s, Americans were again among the world's tallest people But now measurers are starting to detect another mysterious levelling off At an average of five foot ten, American-born men from the 1970s are not much taller than their great-grandfathers So much for the modern diet

Canada, however, is still shooting upward At just over five foot eleven, the average Canadian-born male from the 1970s stands nearly an inch taller than his American counterpart And while it's nice to be taller than our well fed neighbours, we still trail the Netherlands, whose citizens are now considered the tallest in the world Starting in the 1840s, the Dutch began growing from generation to generation, to the point where just over six feet is average for men in their 20s and 30s

For women the gap is even greater At an average of five foot eight, Dutch women stand nearly four inches taller than their American-born counterparts America might possess the mightiest economy and a supersized larder, but it has become clear such wealth doesn't necessarily translate into healthier or taller populations In the space of about 140 years, the average Americans have gone from being three inches taller than the Dutch to three inches shorter

According to Steckel, it's the relative equality within Dutch and other European societies that are helping them grow "If you take a dollar from the richest and give it to the poor," Steckel says, "heights will increase" Nations with universal health coverage, protein-rich diets and relatively low income inequality—like the Netherlands and Canada—continue to get taller That may not have always been the case University of Guelph economist Kris Inwood believes Canadians went through the same pattern as Americans in the 19th century, getting shorter as incomes rose But Canada began to reverse the so-called urban penalty around 1910 As big cities were cleaned up and milk programs took root in schools, Canadians grew

THE BIG gainers are nations with health coverage, protein-rich diets and relatively low income inequality



Basketball's Yao Ming looms over everyone, though well-off Chinese are generally rising

That urban penalty made for some noticeable regional differences in the 1800s "Ontario was taller than the Maritimes, and both were taller than Quebec," says Inwood "Quebec wasn't the poorest, but it had the most inequality" It also had some of the oldest—and dirtiest—cities in Canada. According to Peter Ward at the University of British Columbia, Montreal in the 19th century was "one of the unhealthiest cities in the western world."

A low point in human stature, notes Komlos, was during a very cold period in the 17th century It was also a century of political crisis, marked by the Thirty Years War between Catholics and Protestants, which ravaged much of Western Europe "I think a lot of that political upheaval had to do with the bad climate," speculates Komlos "It meant agricultural productivity was down, and it was more difficult for people to feed themselves" Frenchmen, for example, averaged five foot three during that period, while women were about three inches shorter. When that data is compared with Steckel's findings from late-Medieval Europe, a remarkable trend emerges Komlos's growth stunted French were much shorter than Europeans who lived before the so-called little ice age of the 17th century and before cities—efficient incubators of disease—began to appear Northern Europeans, in fact, shrank from a peak average height of just over five foot eight in the 11th century to five foot five and change in the 17th It took generations before they would grow again

One intriguing new finding is that the elites of Europe, Asia and Africa now actually all stand about the same height, roughly five foot ten to six foot, according to Steckel What's different are the paths through history those groups took to achieve that stature And what the experts don't know, of course, is how tall humans can or should be.

Economists have long speculated on the benefits that can go to tall people Some studies have suggested business executives of around six foot three or four earn more than their shorter peers But the very tall have their problems too While the *relatively* tall live longer, studies show that the positive relationship between height and life expectancy changes for the worse among men taller than six foot two, who face an increased risk of heart disease. Longevity-wise, tall is good Too tall is not

Komlos believes the Dutch will remain the world's tallest people for some time yet, eventually achieving what might be seen as ideal heights—averages of six foot two for men and five foot eight for women—for what he calls the optimum "biological standard of living" Meanwhile, combing through army records and burial sites, social explorers like Steckel are looking ever backward, trying to piece together a complete picture of human height, in all its ups and downs M

RYAN REMIORZ/CP

WAIT YOUR TURN

Canada's pandemic plan has kids last in line



Ariel Hazelwood, 5, of Toronto, got a flu shot earlier this year, when there was no waiting

CONSIDER THIS scenario: news breaks that the widely expected influenza pandemic has erupted somewhere in the world. In Canada, as in many countries, the race begins to produce a vaccine to match the particular strain that's starting to claim lives at an alarming rate. With luck, three months pass before the first cases are identified here. Perhaps another three months later, with the media din growing by the day, Canada's first doses of vaccine are ready. When those shots are available, public health authorities make sure those people most at risk are at the front of the line—but that doesn't include the vast majority of kids. Anxious parents are told to be patient for several weeks more. Many will likely keep their kids home from school or daycare, either because they have been told to by public health authorities, or simply out of fear.

This sketch is based on interviews with doctors working with the federal Public Health Agency of Canada on pandemic planning. They stress that there are plenty of big factors still in doubt. For example, how quickly will the vaccine be produced? What segments of the population will be hit hardest, and in which parts of the country? Will one shot or two be needed to inoculate someone? Still, based on their study of past flu epidemics, PHAC has divided the population into five priority groups for vaccinations—and the place of children in that plan might surprise many.

Health-care workers come first, about 600,000 of them, because they have to take care of those who get sick. Next come a million essential-service providers, including police, firefighters and funeral directors. Children six months to two years old are in a third group of more than 8 million (flu vaccines aren't recommended for babies younger than six months), along with nursing home residents and anyone with a high-risk health problem. The fourth group is made up of 8.7 million healthy adults. And finally, making up the fifth and lowest priority group, come healthy kids older than two—who will likely have waited weeks, perhaps months, before it's their turn.

> **'WE KNOW** ... have a lot of public education to do,' one public health official acknowledges

All this while tens of thousands are dying, if the grimmest predictions for the flu pandemic come to pass. When it comes to managing the fears of anxious parents, "we have a lot of public education to do," admits Dr. Joanne Langley, a PHAC adviser and professor of pediatric medicine at Dalhousie University in Halifax. Health officials are just beginning to grapple with the challenge of explaining to parents why most kids don't come first—or even second, third or fourth.

Among the facts driving the vaccination plans, despite the fact that children six months to two years old tend to be hospitalized with the flu as frequently as seniors, statistically they are less likely to die. And kids older than two are least likely to suffer "severe outcomes," partly, Langley says, because even healthy middle-aged adults can have underlying medical problems that make them vulnerable.

Dr. Arlene King, co-chair of PHAC's pandemic influenza committee, stresses that should the pandemic hit kids harder than expected, the priority plan will be changed on the fly. But a related concern for families will be the prospect of school and daycare closures, ultimately a decision for local authorities. A PHAC working group is looking at when these should happen, along with other issues involving quarantining those infected. The reality, though, is parents are likely going to have to stay home with children in many cases. "Inevitably," says Langley, "it's going to cause disruption."

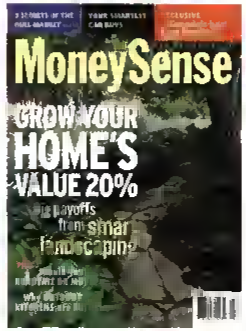
That's putting it mildly. PHAC's working assumption is that up to 35 per cent of the population could be stricken in a flu pandemic. That's roughly 10 million people. Nobody knows when a pandemic might happen—and some experts doubt it will. But if it does, having a detailed plan for treating the sick and inoculating the healthy will be only half the battle. The other half will be convincing Canadians that the hardest public health decisions—especially the ones involving children—make sense.

JIM ROSS









Save 35%*

when you subscribe to MoneySense

MoneySense is Canada's best-selling investment and lifestyle magazine. ***MoneySense*** will bring you the easy-to-understand, intelligent, timely and respected advice you need to help make informed decisions in all areas of your financial planning.

Every issue is loaded with trustworthy and practical ideas with new ways to save, invest and spend wisely. Join over 836,000 readers every issue who benefit from our insights into...

- **real estate**... that first home, trading up, vacation or investment properties
- **minimizing taxes**... why pay more than you should
- **home improvement**... increase your home value
- **investment choices**... stocks, mutual funds, GIC's
- **retirement options**... enjoying the rewards
- **wise spending**... getting full value for every dollar

SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

www.moneysense.ca/order Call 1-888-268-6868

Earn more, save more, and get your money working for you like never before!

ROGERS

Attention Rogers Customers
You can add *MoneySense* to your Rogers Cable or Rogers Wireless account for a low convenient monthly amount at www.rogers.com/magazines

Priority Subscription Order Form

MoneySense

☑ **YES**, start my subscription now!

☐ 2 years (12 issues) – **$34.95*** ☐ 1 year (6 issues) – **$19.95**

Name ☐ Mr ☐ Mrs ☐ Ms

Address

City Province Postal Code

E-mail

SEND NO MONEY NOW!
Clip and mail to: P.O. BOX 858 MARKHAM STN MAIN L3P 8H6
1 year $21.35 GST $22.94 HST/QST 2 years $37.40 GST $40.19 HST/QST Offer valid in Canada only expires December 31, 2004. Other organizations may ask MoneySense if they may mail to a list of some of its subscribers to let them know about a product or service. If you prefer that we not provide your name and address, please check here: postal ☐ e-mail ☐ #0115

P49A010P0



UNLOVELY, UNLOVED?

There's no underestimating the power of a pretty face—or of a homely one

YOUR MOTHER WAS RIGHT. Sometimes life just isn't fair. For years, studies have confirmed that attractive people get all the breaks. Teachers pay more attention to their good-looking charges, as do doctors and nurses. Juries are more apt to acquit, and voters are more likely to elect, the handsome and the beautiful. And employers? They're the biggest suckers of all, lavishing jobs, promotions and higher salaries on those who are easy on the eye. As if all that quality of life weren't enough, attractive people also have a leg-up in terms of quantity. One recent research project concluded that, on average, good looking men will live seven years longer than the rest of us, while their female counterparts will endure an additional three years.

But surely there are limits to this phenomenon, especially when it comes to the unique bond between parent and child? If there are faces only a mother can love, at least we can count on that, right?

Not necessarily. At a recent demographics conference in Edmonton, sociologist Andrew Harrell outlined a 2003 observational study—one of several he's conducted over the past 15 years—on children and shopping cart safety during excursions to buy groceries. The issue is a serious one, as upwards of 30,000 children are badly injured each year in North America due to falls from shopping carts or tip-overs. Which makes the results of Harrell's latest survey all the more disturbing. To wit: good-looking children are six times more likely to be buckled into shopping cart seats than kids who are, well, not as pleasant to behold.

The results of his grocery-store safety studies are sobering, Harrell laments.

As a father of five, ages eight to 35, and grandfather to three more, Harrell—who turns 60 on April 1 and is executive director of the University of Alberta's population research laboratory—admits to some discomfort with his own findings. "I would have hoped for more from the human condition," he says. "To think a child's looks might dictate the care a parent gives that child is appalling."

Appalling, yes. But not entirely surprising. After all, Harrell's decision to test whether the attractiveness of a child might influence parental vigilance was no idle whim. He's well acquainted with a body of research that shows the impulse to judge others on the basis of

GARY REYES/SAN JOSE MERCURY NEWS/KRT



It's the most important source of power we're developing.

Brainpower. EPCOR is developing the creative and critical thinkers that will make Alberta's brainpower a leading light in Canada's future.

This is just one more way EPCOR is harnessing nature to provide the power and water you need in the most responsible and reliable way. See epcor.ca for more.
It's doing the right thing.

EPCOR

One Wonderful Idea.
20 Years of Miracles.

Thank you.

This year's Children's Miracle Day raised an incredible $17,618,094 worldwide for children's charities. Thanks to the generosity of our clients, employees and friends in Canada, Asia, the UK and the USA, Children's Miracle Day has raised over $147 million globally since 1984



CIBC World Markets
Children's Miracle Foundation

www.childrensmiracle.com

physical appearance begins shortly after birth—and suggests even parents can fall prey to the scourge of lookism when dealing with their own children

Much of the work in this area has been pulled together by psychologists at the University of Texas in Austin. Drawing from studies over the past three decades, they've charted the progression of what's known as the beauty-is-good stereotype. Infants as young as two to six months show a preference for attractive faces. By the time they are toddlers, children already ascribe positive traits to beauty and negative qualities to the lack thereof. As they grow older, the prejudices deepen. Children continue to seek out good-looking friends and attribute to them all kinds of positive traits. Among other things, children perceive attractive peers as being smarter, more generous, friendlier and less mean.

The jury is still out on whether our preference for the attractive is inherent or learned. That two- to six-month-old children already appear to be discriminating suggests a genetic link. But there's no doubt children also learn a great deal by observing how their elders treat the handsome and the homely. In one study cited by Harrell, adults watched videotapes showing children of varying levels of beauty kicking a dog. "With attractive children, viewers conclude they were either provoked by the dog or it was accidental," says Harrell. "With the less attractive ones, it's seen as an intentional and malicious act."

A 1995 study by psychologists Judith Langlois, Jean Ritter, Rita Casey and Douglas Sawin, all then at the University of Texas, took the beauty-is-good theory right into the nursery. Mothers of more attractive newborns (as rated by a group of college students) at an Austin hospital were observed being more affectionate and playful with their infants, holding them close and cooing, "Hi, cute baby, you're such a cute baby." Mothers of homelier babies, by contrast, tended to focus on other people and performing child-care tasks such as changing diapers. However, the researchers stressed that all the moms treated their children well, regardless of looks.

So what makes someone attractive? It's a question philosophers, poets and scientists have pondered for centuries. The debate rages on, but most researchers agree that, in terms of facial features, a certain balance and symmetry are important. However we define beauty, it appears to transcend race and ethnicity. In one study, Caucasian, African-American and Mexican-American children were shown photos of kids from all three race groups. Their choices of who was attractive had little to do with skin color.



Researchers say kids seek out good-looking friends, attributing positive traits to them

NEW MOMS of unattractive babies at one hospital spent less time cuddling and more on infant-related chores

Mind you, the same conclusion might have been reached by simply considering why Nicole Kidman, Halle Berry and Salma Hayek are all successful Hollywood actresses.

In laboratory investigations into the impact of beauty, facial features are painstakingly measured and manipulated, often using computer imaging. Field studies like Harrell's afford no such luxury. In the most recent one, Harrell dispatched four-member observation teams to 14 Edmonton supermarkets. The researchers stood by the door until children accompanied by one adult came along. For the next five minutes, two team members, posing as shoppers, followed the subjects and independently recorded their rating of the child's attractiveness on a scale of one to 10. They were then replaced by the other two, who spent five minutes observing how vigilant adults were about protecting their kids, who were aged 1 to 6. (If nothing else, publicity surrounding Harrell's research should ensure parents of young children will be checking over their shoulders when next they hit the grocery aisles.)

Overall, 426 pairs of adults and children were observed. Only 1.2 per cent of the children receiving the lowest attractiveness rating got buckled up, compared to 13.3 per cent of the lookers. Behavioural differences attributed to attractiveness were stronger than any other observed variable, including the gender of the child or adult.

Scott Wooding, a child psychologist and family therapist based in the Calgary area, says Harrell's findings have the ring of truth. "As a society, we really don't want to talk about this because it's so unfair," says Wooding, who has authored several books on parenting. "But parents will at times treat their children differently, based on looks." Wooding stresses that such discrimination is unintentional. "Parents absolutely believe they are treating their children exactly the same," he says. "But it isn't always so."

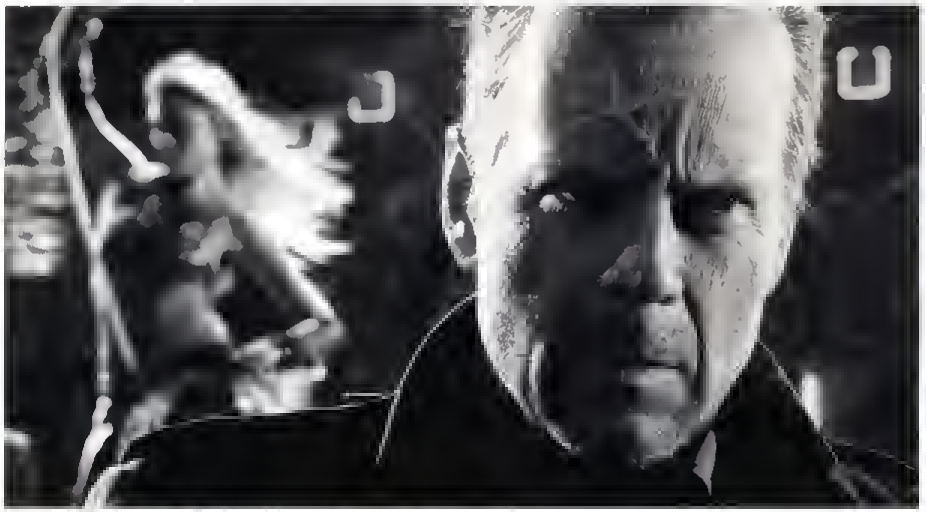
Valid or not, Harrell's study is already prompting some parents to do a bit of soul-searching. Gary Perkins is a Calgary-based energy lawyer and father of two—let the record state, very attractive—children, ages 6 and 9. "It's interesting information and I wouldn't slough it off," says Perkins. "But if it's true, it really bothers me. Not because other people do it, but because I might do so. I would hope not, but if it's subconscious, then who knows? I'm going to be thinking about it." M

SANDY NICHOLSON



HARD-BOILED BURLESQUE

Noir guys and ninja dolls slug it out in the pulp fiction depths of *Sin City*



Willis plays a cop adored by a stripper (Alba)

I'M JUST BACK from *Sin City*, and I've got this voice burning a hole through my skull like a hot magnum slug. A voice spitting blood and block letters. It's screwy. Sounds like Bruce Willis, Mickey Rourke and Clive Owen rolled into one. The sound of a brain making a fist. A knuckle sandwich in your head. The Voice keeps telling me to write like Frank Miller. Fat chance. He's the comic book artist who created *Sin City*, a town of guns and blood and breasts like bowling balls. The good guys are tortured brutes with eyes of shattered glass. The bad guys are cannibal rapist killer freaks. The women are cowgirl strippers and ninja hookers who'll make you wish you were never born if you look at them the wrong way.

It's a spaghetti western in urban drag, but Miller, 48, makes cliché dead cool. He's the guy who recast Batman as the Dark Knight. He draws in burlesque black and white, with harrowing alleys of perspective, slivers of light sunk deep in the soul. And his writing has the smack of a pulp novelist juiced on bourbon, with lines like, "Go ahead, doll, shoot me now or get the hell out of my way."

Robert Rodriguez—the film's co-director, co-producer, cinematographer, editor and composer—is a hard-core Miller fan. He's the hotshot who made *El Mariachi*, *From Dusk Till Dawn* and *Spy Kids*. He didn't just want to adapt Miller's comics, but to *translate* them, panel by panel. So he made Miller his co-director, which meant quitting the Directors Guild of America—they've got rules against sharing credit with some clown who's never shot a frame of film. Rodriguez, 36, said Miller's comic books *were* movies, directed in ink. Using three *Sin City* books as storyboards, he shot the actors against a green screen, then created the backgrounds with computers, so he could replicate Miller's whacked-out angles. He even called the picture *Frank Miller's Sin City*—like *Bram Stoker's Dracula*. So there could be no doubt.

RODRIGUEZ
a hard-core Miller fan didn't want to adapt his comics, but to translate them, panel by panel

They say *Sin City* is the next *Pulp Fiction*. It's got the same kind of triple-play plot that folds back on itself, and more sicko torture than Abu Ghraib prison. Once again Bruce Willis gets stuck in a dungeon. Quentin Tarantino contributes a scene as a "guest director." And you can't imagine *Sin City* existing without *Pulp Fiction*—or samurai movies, spaghetti westerns, and film noir. But it still looks like nothing you've ever seen.

After Tarantino's *Pulp Fiction* and *Kill Bill*, *Sin City* takes rhapsodic violence to the next level. It's shot in hyperbolic black and white, with the odd slash of colour for a red dress,

COURTESY OF ALLIANCE ATLANTIS

IN CONVERSATION WITH MACLEAN'S

PRESENTED BY DYNAMIC™ Disciplined Investment Thinking

Join the conversation with some of the most innovative and fascinating personalities who influence change both at home and abroad.

This cross-country series is your unique opportunity to meet and interact with your favourite heroes, entertainers, thinkers and filmmakers in an informal, intimate setting. Find out what inspires them, how they envision the future, and hear some of their most thought-provoking ideas and opinions.

In Conversation with *Maclean's*, Presented by Dynamic Funds, is one of a series of special events celebrating *Maclean's* 100th anniversary.

2 FIGHTERS AND HEROES

APRIL 20, 2005
7:30 P.M. – 9:00 P.M.
MARTHA COHEN THEATRE
215 8TH AVE. S.E.
CALGARY

HOST



ARTNUR KENT
Journalist/Author/Documentary Filmmaker

GUESTS



MAJ.-GEN (RET.) LEWIS MacKENZIE
Author/Counter-Terrorism Advisor



STEPHEN LEWIS
UN Special Envoy for HIV/AIDS



LT.-GEN (RET.) ROMÉO DALLAIRE
Commander, UN Mission to Rwanda/Author

BUY YOUR TICKETS TODAY

www.ticketmaster.ca
(403) 777-0000 TICKETMASTER CALGARY
(780) 451-8000 TICKETMASTER EDMONTON

$37.50 + SERVICE CHARGE ADULTS
$26.75 + SERVICE CHARGE STUDENTS & SENIORS

GO ONLINE FOR CONVERSATION HIGHLIGHTS AND INFORMATION ON UPCOMING IN CONVERSATION WITH MACLEAN'S

www.macleans.ca/m100

IN CONVERSATION WITH MACLEAN'S: COMING TO A CITY NEAR YOU

1 THE DIRECTOR'S CHAIR
VANCOUVER | MARCH 2005

2 FIGHTERS AND HEROES
CALGARY | APRIL 2005

3 MAVERICKS AND CRITICS
OTTAWA | MAY 2005

4 MAKE US LAUGH
HALIFAX | JUNE 2005

5 NEWS FROM BOTH SIDES OF THE BORDER
TORONTO | SEPTEMBER 2005

DYNAMIC™ Disciplined Investment Thinking

Dynamic Funds and *Maclean's*. Both founded in Canada. Both led by Canadians—for Canadians. Join us for this important series of open forums bringing Canadians together with some of the brightest minds, passionate spirits, and creative imaginations in the world.

MACLEAN'S 100

Dynamic is a division of Goodman & Company, Investment Counsel Ltd.

Associate Sponsors

ROGERS Your World Right Now

The Hilton Family

JOIN THE MACLEAN'S ADVISORY PANEL

HAVE YOUR SAY

Help shape the future of our magazine and website. Join the *Maclean's* Advisory Panel and tell us what you think.

SIGN UP TODAY
macleans.ca/ap

Your participation will be kept strictly confidential and our communications with you will never be sales- or subscription-oriented.

MACLEAN'S

ROGERS
Your World Right Now

a red car, blue eyes or blood Sometimes the blood is white—or yellow in the case of Yellow Bastard (Nick Stahl), a Golem-like psycho who can only be aroused by the sound of a woman's scream This cartoon is not for kids, and not for all adults You need a taste for carnage, decapitation, castration and dismemberment There's a scene where a guy loses a hand, then tries to pry the fingers off his gun with his teeth Later, as Willis keeps plowing his fist through a man's head, we hear him thinking out loud "After a while, all I'm doing is pounding wet chunks of bone into the floorboards So I stop"

Willis plays one of three hardboiled heroes who like to talk to themselves Hartigan, a scarred cop with a bum ticker, rescues an 11-year-girl from being raped and murdered by a senator's son She grows up to be a stripper (Jessica Alba), and so hot for him he feels like a dirty old man Then there's Marv (Mickey Rourke), a hulk with a face like a side of smoked meat He's avenging the death of a hooker, the only love he's ever known Marv is up against Kevin, a cannibal who eats everything but the heads—played by a calm, creepy Elijah Wood, now trying to prove he's a long way from Middle Earth

Finally, there's Dwight (Clive Owen), a former photojournalist who helps a posse of street-fighting streetwalkers bring down a bent cop called Jackie Boy (Benicio Del Toro) Dwight doesn't say much, just keeps asking for a "hardtop with a decent engine and big trunk" He's having it off with the hooker boss, Gail (Rosario Dawson), who wears stiletto boots up to here, a few strips of black leather, some mesh, a dog collar, an Uzi—and still looks pretty much naked

I end up talking to Dawson on the phone Not my idea I wanted Rodriguez or Miller, figured they'd have things to say But this is Hollywood, and the only one available is the hooker boss She's 25 I thought she'd sound like her character All slow and sultry Big surprise On the phone from Los Angeles, she talks a mile a minute, and sounds as foxy as an auctioneer on crack.

So how do you act like a comic book warrior whore? "You really have to act outside the box, and wearing the outfit puts you in that position There's posing and posturing and bits of weird dialogue that are really hard to throw out there because they're almost campy Gail's very clear about who she is She's just fierce, an outrageous human being I like how expressive she is She's not afraid to growl and bite somebody's neck off"

Uh huh So what's Miller like? "We go out for beers all the time," she says "I get his whole broads and blues thing He's that classic film-noir, talking-in-your-head kind of guy" Oh, one of those "Frank's really insightful, man He sits in his room and thinks about this stuff really deeply He's not superficial He really *gets* it."

I want to get Miller So I go looking for his books, but find they're sold out everywhere Finally I end up in a comic book store run by a big bruiser in shorts with tattooed calves the size of hams He's got just two copies of *Sin City* left I buy *That Yellow Bastard* And as I flip through it, it's like watching the movie all over again, in stop action.



Dawson's hooker boss is 'outrageous'

I still don't know what to make of the film It's a brilliant piece of stone cold style. *Sin City* is so thrilled with its own genre-bending invention, it can't connect to anything outside of it Weirdly, the best actors are the ones who are the least realistic, the ones who act stiff, like cartoons—notably Del Toro, who's almost unrecognizable, and Owen, who's like a rock *Sin City* didn't make me laugh or cry Not even close I didn't give a damn about the characters The story was just another cartoon of good squashing evil But as I watched, with prudish concern that Rodriguez, Tarantino and their band of Lost Boys were cooking up new weapons of cinematic destruction, I was seduced by the beauty and rigour of it all The images stuck—the surreal explosions of white blood, the licorice-black silhouettes Like some retro-vision of the future, *Sin City* has—for better or worse—pushed the movies past yet another point of no return M

COURTESY OF ALLIANCE ATLANTIS



WE'VE REDEFINED WHERE YOU DO EMAIL

Rogers Wireless is the only Canadian provider that lets you send and receive email almost anywhere on your BlackBerry® handheld With this kind of flexibility you can resolve anything on the spot from virtually anywhere around the world Check out our phone and email plans starting at $45/month*

FOR MORE INFORMATION VISIT ROGERS.COM/BLACKBERRY

BlackBerry

WIRELESS

ROGERS
Your World Right Now

SAVE $50 WHEN YOU BUY ONLINE

SHOP AT ROGERS.COM, 1-800 462 4463, A ROGERS™ WIRELESS, ROGERS PLUS OR ROGERS VIDEO STORE

Visit rogers.com/roaming for specific international coverage details. The BlackBerry and RIM families of related marks, images and symbols are the exclusive properties and trademarks of Research In Motion Limited used by permission. Phone and email plans available only on 24-month service plans. System Access and Activation Fees, 911 Emergency Access Fees, pay per use text and picture messaging, long distance, roaming charges and any additional service options that are selected and applicable taxes will also be billed monthly. Offer subject to change without notice. ©2004 Rogers Wireless Inc. All rights reserved. ™Rogers, Rogers Wireless, Your World Right Now, and the Wireless design are trademarks of Rogers Communications Inc. Used under License.

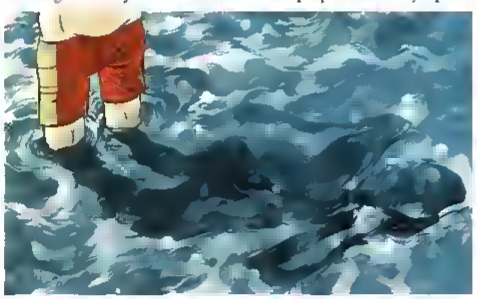


OUR MAN IN A CABANA

Going low-tech in Tulum seemed attractive—until we saw the 'nudites'

ABOUT 130 KM south of Cancun—spring break's beer-bong and beefcake capital—is Tulum, a quiet Mexican town known for its Mayan ruins and cabana-style coastal hotels where electricity is a frill. Tourists tend to be hippie-ish types who plan vacations around sweat lodges and curative massage techniques with slightly threatening names like *temazcal* and reiki.

It's a good place to listen to your body's circadian rhythms. When there's no electricity you pretty much shut down by 10 p.m., so waking at 5:45 a.m. to catch the sunrise isn't much of a slog. My first morning there, I rolled out of bed, stumbled down to a bluff overlooking the beach, and saw the sun boiling through the mist on the horizon, casting beams of light onto a Caribbean Sea the cerulean blue of Windex. It was so picture postcard-perfect that the moment would have felt disingenuous somehow were it not for the man who resembled Jimmy Stewart, circa *Mr. Smith Goes to Washington*, jumping rope on the beach below. He was wearing only a white thong; when he was through exercising, the thong came off. The sunrise suddenly seemed a lot less melodramatic.



Caveat emptor: When a Mexican hotel's website advertises its beaches as "clothing optional," it really doesn't mean the safe, French Riviera sort of topless-only clothing optional. Between their bending, stretching, rearranging towels, diving into the waves and lying prone while reading PADI dive handbooks, the naked people were not at all titillating. Swimming in the ocean was like taking a bath with 60 strangers. I began to think of them as "nudites," a bastardization of "deadites," the name film director Sam Raimi gave his evil skeleton warriors in *Army of Darkness*. Despite the natural beauty of the Yucatán jungle and the eerie stillness of the beach at night, the nudites were a pox on achieving peace of mind.

The idea had been to spend a week away somewhere warm and off the grid. Rather than frying skin and brain cells in the MTV-heavy megahotels of Cancun, going low-tech in Tulum seemed attractive. No power means no email, and spotty cell coverage prevents jawing on the phone. It's an enforced break from city living. The notion, in fact, was so engaging that in planning the trip, I began to soften my stance against hippies—at least enough to allow that they perhaps have a solid philosophy when it comes to enjoying life. After months of sitting in front of a computer screen, imagining it pulling the pigment from my skin and turning me Kermit-coloured, I was ready for a break. But I wasn't prepared for how hard-wired I was to technology.

Technologies aren't just tools—they create safety zones, comfortable personal boundaries. And it turns out going off the grid wasn't safe at all. To avoid the nudites, one morning my friend and I chartered a raft the local dive shop called a "boat" to go fishing. Williams, our Mexican captain, presented us with a couple of rods and we went trolling. I hooked a barracuda and reeled the fish in, an ugly thing with large teeth and a nasty temper. Williams stabbed it to death, which made me feel, ridiculously, like Hemingway. Then Williams steered us in, piloting the outboard motor across six-foot swells at breakneck speeds. I kept turning around to make sure he hadn't lost his balance and fallen in. The ride back was exhilarating, nauseating and absolutely life threatening. The barracuda was still twitching and bleeding out in the boat as we reached the shore.

When we took the fish to the hotel, the chef at the restaurant offered to cook it. We weren't much in the mood for food, much less for barracuda, so we offered it to the staff instead. They were delighted, and said that since the fish was so delicious, they'd make us an appetizer portion to try. Turns out barracuda is fairly tasty, as long as it's seasoned liberally with lime. (It was only when I returned home and googled "barracuda" that I discovered eating it can cause *ciguatera* fish poisoning, which, from the symptoms, sounds like an extremely unpleasant way to spend a vacation.)

After that shaky lunch, we fled the restaurant, bypassed the beach and ran back to our hut—to flip on the iPod. Listening to digital music in such an unrelentingly analog place was soothing, a kind of comfort blanket reminiscent of the intensely distracted lifestyle in the city. (There's nothing like the luxury of reading a book while watching TV, surfing the web, listening to music and talking on the phone.) Technology might mean constant diversion, but it can create a kind of peace. Yes, it also creates a sheltered and anti-social reality. But when there's cell service and downloads there aren't usually any nudites, and life-threatening experiences—not electricity—are out of the ordinary. Going off the grid is second best only to coming back on. So it's funny that—as I try to answer 3,000 emails a day while my sunburn fades—I'm already prepared to go back. M

New York City based Jonathan Durbin is a *Maclean's* contributing editor. To comment overtoyou@macleans.ca

ILLUSTRATION BY JILLIAN TAMAKI

I.C.B.C. 2005

INTER-COLLEGIATE BUSINESS COMPETITION

Congratulations to all the competitors who have placed in the Final Round of the Inter-Collegiate Business Competition 2005!

The Inter-Collegiate Business Competition is Canada's oldest and largest undergraduate business case competition. For the past 27 years, hosted annually by Queen's University, I.C.B.C. has attracted competitors from all across the nation and beyond. This year was another great success!

For more information, visit our new website at www.icbconline.ca.

ACCOUNTING
1 Brock University
2 St. Mary's University
3 Carleton University

BUSINESS POLICY
1 Concordia University
2 University of Alberta
3 McGill University

DEBATING
1 University of Calgary
2 Brock University
3 Carleton University

SCF ETHICS
1 University of Calgary
2 University of Lethbridge
3 University of Saskatchewan

FINANCE
1 University of Calgary
2 University of Manitoba
3 University of British Columbia

LABOUR ARBITRATION
1 Memorial University
2 University of Calgary
3 Queen's University

MARKETING
1 Brock University
2 University of Saskatchewan
3 Simon Fraser University

MIS
1 Saint Mary's University
2 University of Manitba
3 University of Calgary

Thank you to our platinum sponsors for their continued support:

sas The Power to Know.
NATIONAL BANK FINANCIAL
MACLEAN'S
KRAFT
MONITOR GROUP
Unilever
SHELDON CHUMIR FOUNDATION ethics in leadership

BACKTALK

John Intini's Sentences 60 | Bestsellers List 60 | Shanda Deziel on Music 62



Matt Mays & El Torpedo promise soul and a whole lot of mojo

Dartmouth's denim clad rockers, Baker, Murphy, Mays, Conrad and Patil

Matt Mays is supposed to be schmoozing music industry people. Instead, he's sitting on a couch at an early afternoon outdoor party, nursing a water and looking rough. The Dartmouth, N.S., rocker is in Austin, Tex., at the South by Southwest music festival, for his debut U.S. gig—but his priorities are hanging out with his band, eating BBQ, drinking beer and seeing live music.

But that's only because there's no ocean close by. "Surfing's kind of my first love," says Mays, who grew up near Lawrencetown Beach. "There's no strings attached, just the board and ocean. Music's great but lots of crap goes along with it."

He's not complaining, though. In 2003, Mays garnered attention with a quiet, rootsy solo CD. And since then, he's hooked up with a band—**Jarrett Murphy, Tim Baker, Andy Patil** and **Brad Conrad**—and they've become one of Canada's most exciting live rock acts. Their new CD, *Matt Mays & El Torpedo*, is being released this week. "We don't really have chops, we're not a chops band. But we got a lot of soul and a lot of mojo when we're all on the same page."

At times, that page seems to be ripped out of the book of **Neil Young**—Mays's hero, and the one person he hopes to run into at the Junos this week. "I don't know if I can talk to him," he says, "It would be like Billy Graham meeting Jesus Christ."

SHANDA DEZIEL

Matt Mays will be a presenter at this year's Juno Awards, April 3 on CTV, and is nominated in [illegible] categories: New Artist of the Year and Adult Alternative Album of the Year (for his self-titled solo debut)

BUZZ LIST



The boys (**Neil Young, Burton Cummings, Randy Bachman**) are back in town (Winnipeg). But it's a girl (**Feist**) that makes us want to tune into the Canadian music gala.

Latest band to take inspiration from the '80s releases buzzed about debut—and overdoes it on eye makeup.

MATT MAYS & EL TORPEDO
East Coasters rock Texas.



TV genre overkill alert: this is the fourth medical drama to premiere this season. At least this one stars Canadian actress **Sandra Oh** (*Sideways*).

Out of fresh ideas, not to mention books, TV shows and video games to adapt, Hollywood hits rock bottom again—using the long-past-trendy dating website for a feature film proposal.



Scooby-Doo and *Beverly Hills 90210* alum come together in a new unnamed ABC pilot. It's a match made in *Teen Beat* heaven—circa 1997.

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: PHOTOGRAPH BY SHANNON HENNIGAR; CP; MATT SAYLES/AP; M CHAEL GERMANA/EVERETT COLLECTION

ENJOY ROGERS DIGITAL
CABLE FOR ONLY
$23.99 PER MONTH.

HERE'S WHY ROGERS DIGITAL CABLE IS BETTER THAN SATELLITE.

Comparison (Based on current in-market rental offer)	Rogers Digital Cable	ExpressVu Satellite
Installation Charge	$ 0	Up to $ 99
Timeshifting	Yes	Yes
On Demand Programming	Yes	No
100% Digital	Yes	Yes
150 + Channels	Yes	Yes
Free Kids Programming from Treehouse On Demand	Yes	No
Rogers Community Channel	Yes	No
Line of Sight Limitations	No	Yes
Term Contract Required	No	12 Months +
Early Termination Fee	No	Yes
Minimum Programming Cost	$ 23 99	$ 25 00

SIGN UP NOW BY CALLING 1-866-814-9707
OR VISIT ROGERS.COM/DIGITALCABLE

Right now when you rent a Standard Definition Digital Terminal for $5 99 per month* or purchase from $99 you can get Rogers Digital Cable programming for only $23 99 per month Its just one more reason why Rogers Digital Cable is your best choice for TV service

ROGERS Digital CABLE

ROGERS
Your World Right Now

*Offer valid until April 11' 2005 $5.99 offer price valid for 4 months from activation date. Offer available only within the territory served by Rogers Cable and may vary per region. ™ROGERS trademarks and YOUR WORLD RIGHT NOW are trademarks of Rogers Communications Inc., used under license. ExpressVu is a trade-mark of Bell ExpressVu, L.P.



Books | Extremely & incredibly modest

Jonathan Safran Foer isn't buying into his own hype. "I never read reviews or google myself," says the 28-year-old New Yorker, who is considered one of the best young writers of his generation. "I wake up, walk the dog, eat breakfast with my wife and write. I don't have any delusions about what two books mean. It's nice to hear, but it's premature."



Salman Rushdie calls Foer's new book "an exceptional achievement"

Foer's too humble. Often described as a young **Philip Roth**, he blew the literary community away with his 2002 debut, *Everything is Illuminated*. Its success earned him a million-dollar advance for book two, *Extremely Loud & Incredibly Close*, in which he proves he isn't a one-hit wonder. Even **Salman Rushdie** (Foer's literary idol) is a fan of the one-time morgue assistant—describing the new novel as "an exceptional achievement."

In it, Foer tells the story of Oskar Schell, a precocious nine-year-old whose dad dies in the World Trade Center attacks. But isn't 9/11 too fresh a wound to fictionalize? "Nobody wondered if newscasters were trivializing the event by covering it," counters Foer, who wrote about the Holocaust in *Everything is Illuminated*. "Yet, people are immediately suspicious when you bring such a major event into art." Not in Hollywood, where the author has signed movie deals for both books (**Elijah Wood** stars in the screen adaptation of *Everything is Illuminated* this August). In Foer's case, believe the hype. JOHN INTINI

CDs | Swimmers soar, Beck sinks



GREAT LAKE SWIMMERS
Bodies and Minds
If the Toronto-based band hoped to achieve something spiritual by recording its latest CD in a tiny church in rural Ontario, it came pretty close. **Tony Dekker** is haunting when he sings of heart-break and depression, and the quintet's rich, earthy sound is reminiscent of **Neil Young** and **Nick Drake**. Much like the band's critically acclaimed self-titled debut from 2003, the follow-up is a beautifully dark alt-country disc.

ANDY STOCHANSKY
100
The 13-track, live bonus CD does more than just add value. It illustrates that the Toronto singer-songwriter (formerly **Ani DiFranco**'s drummer) is much more enjoyable to listen to—and seemingly more inspired—when performing live on-stage compared to on disc. Except for a couple of songs (*Wish* and *House of Gold*), Stochansky's new album is a let-down and not nearly as catchy as *Five Star Motel*, his major-label debut from 2002.





BECK
Guero
Sorry fans, but Beck's all grown up. The one-time voice of the disenfranchised who's now married with a kid, has lost his edge. *Guero* has a few shades of Beck's former *Loser* self (*Rental Car* and *E-Pro*), but overall it falls flat. Odd, considering the postmodern pop star from California reunited with the **Dust Brothers** who produced his '96 Grammy Award-winning *Odelay*. Seems his once-smart, playful style isn't aging very well. JJ

AT THE 25TH ANNUAL Genie Awards last week, *The Triplets of Belleville* became the first animated film to win best picture.

TV | Dr. Who wants to see you—again

Ever since *Doctor Who* ended its 26-year run in 1989, rabid fans of the show have longed for the good alien-fighting doctor's return. A made-for-TV movie flopped in 1996, but now the BBC is remaking the sci-fi classic, with **Christopher Eccleston** (*Gone in Sixty Seconds*) in the title role and former British pop star **Billie Piper** as his travel companion.

Like the original, this version (premiering on CBC, April 5) follows the space travellers as they try to save Earth from alien invasion. In the season opener, the duo faces off against deadly department store mannequins. Cheesy? Absolutely. But who'd want it any other way? JJ

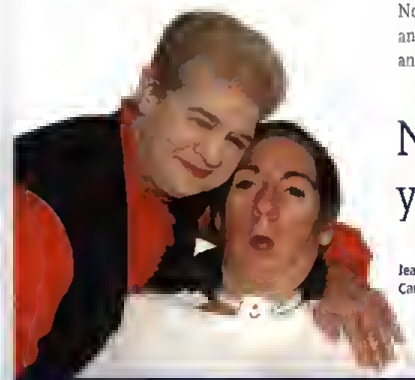


Grey Power Caregiver Awards

$10,000 National Award and five $1,000 Regional Awards given to exceptional, non-professional Canadian caregivers

Grey Power Insurance Brokers is committed to acknowledging remarkable Canadians who reach out, above and beyond, to enhance the daily lives of those afflicted with illness or disability. The Grey Power Caregiver Awards recognize these inspiring unsung heroes and their individual contribution to our community.

- Obtain nomination forms and a complete copy of the official nomination criteria and requirements for award entitlement from www.greypower.com or by writing to: Grey Power Caregiver Awards, 700 10 York Mills Road, Toronto ON M2P 2G5.
- Send the completed form and a testimonial of 500 words, or less, describing the circumstances of both the caregiver and the recipient of care to Grey Power Caregiver Awards, 700 10 York Mills Road, Toronto ON M2P 2G5.
- Nominations must be postmarked no later than April 30, 2005.
- Award recipients will be selected from qualifying nominations only. Caregivers cannot nominate themselves.
- The national award recipient will be announced in November 2005. Regional award recipients are announced at the end of June, July, August, September and October 2005.



Nominate someone you know.

Jeanne Composano
Caregiver of the Year, 2004

Grey Power
INSURANCE BROKERS

COURTESY OF HOUGHTON MIFFLIN (TOP LEFT); COURTESY OF CBC (BOTTOM RIGHT)



Bob Newhart finishes John Intini's sentences

Considering *Desperate Housewives* is one of the sexiest TV shows, it's a safe bet that it wasn't **Bob Newhart**'s looks that landed him a multi episode stint. The 75-year-old, though, will bring a certain comic cachet to Wisteria Lane this month. Coincidentally, the first season of the L.A. native's '70s comedy hit, *The Bob Newhart Show*, is being released on DVD April 12. Newhart finished *Maclean's* Associate Editor **John Intini**'s sentences.

THE LAST TIME I BROKE THE LAW ... was just a little while ago, when I expectorated on a subway platform.

THE PERSON I'D MOST LIKE TO HAVE OVER FOR DINNER ... is **Bill Gates**. It would be interesting to have someone with that much money at my table.

I HAVE A REALLY HARD TIME ... with people who don't follow rules. I respect people who don't cross at a stoplight when the red hand is flashing.

WEARING WHITE SOCKS WITH DRESS PANTS ... is repulsive. When I see someone doing it, I don't say anything to them, but I nudge the person I'm with for a good laugh.

THE ONE SUPERPOWER I'D LOVE TO HAVE ... is the ability to leap over tall buildings in a single bound. I just wonder how it would feel at my age.

THE ONLY THING TOUGHER THAN GETTING LAUGHS ... is not getting any.

FOR MORE "JOHN INTINI'S SENTENCES" VISIT WWW.MACLEANS.CA/PEOPLE

ESSENTIAL NEWHART

1. His country album, *The Button-Down Mind of Bob Newhart*, topped **Elvis Presley** on the charts in 1960.
2. Was innkeeper Dick Loudon on *Newhart* (1982 to 1990).
3. Played Papa Elf in the 2003 comedy *Elf*, starring **Will Ferrell**.
4. His memoir is scheduled for release in 2006.

SINCE THE U.S.-LED WAR IN IRAQ started two years ago, more than 300 books have been published about the conflict

Books | Flavours that say *olé!* and *opa!*

With the explosion of cookbook publishing in recent years, most types of food have been done to death. But here are two takes on relatively neglected cuisines. Penelope Casas's *La Cocina de Mama! The Great Home Cooking of Spain* will stoke the growing interest in Spanish fare, with recipes from both renowned chefs and ordinary families in every region of the country. *New Greek Cuisine Fresh and Modern Recipes from Aristedes' Kitchen* features dishes from former Canadian restaurateur Aristedes Pasparakis, who wrote the book with Byron Ayanoglu. Pasparakis, now a Greece-based restaurant consultant, reinvents—and lightens up—the standards.



LA COCINA DE MAMA. Penelope Casas, Random House; $42. *NEW GREEK CUISINE*, Aristedes Pasparakis, Byron Ayanoglu, HarperCollins, $26.95

BestSellers

Fiction

		PORTION LAST WEEK
1.	**SATURDAY**, Ian McEwan (5)	1
2.	**THE DA VINCI CODE**, Dan Brown (89)	2
3.	**NEVER LET ME GO**, Kazuo Ishiguro (1)	
4.	**A COMPLICATED KINDNESS**, Miriam Toews (39)	3
5.	**THE DA VINCI CODE: SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED EDITION**, Dan Brown (17)	4
6.	**STRANGE AFFAIR**, Peter Robinson (10)	7
7.	**SWEETNESS IN THE BELLY**, Camilla Gibb (1)	
8.	**THE SAD TRUTH ABOUT HAPPINESS**, Anne Giardini (4)	9
9.	**RUNAWAY**, Alice Munro (25)	5
10.	**CHAINFIRE**, Terry Goodkind (2)	6

Non-fiction

1.	**PIERRE**, Nancy Southam (2)	4
2.	**FRENCH WOMEN DON'T GET FAT**, Mireille Guiliano (8)	3
3.	**BLINK**, Malcolm Gladwell (10)	
4.	**COLLAPSE**, Jared Diamond (11)	2
5.	**ANIMALS IN TRANSLATION**, Temple Grandin and Catherine Johnson (3)	8
6.	**EATS, SHOOTS AND LEAVES**, Lynne Truss (45)	6
7.	**HERE BE DRAGONS**, Peter C. Newman (16)	7
8.	**PRISONERS OF THE NORTH**, Pierre Berton (14)	9
9.	**JOHN KENNETH GALBRAITH**, Richard Parker (6)	5
10.	**TO RULE THE WAVES**, Arthur Herman (20)	10

( ) Weeks on list
Compiled by Brian Bethune

COURTESY OF SOLTERS & BIGNEY

INTERNET GUIDE

Mastermindtoys.com
Ships in Canada and the U.S.
FREE gift-wrapping and gift tags

MASTERMIND toys.com

The 100% Canadian on line toy store with Lego, Thomas and wooden trains, Corolle dolls, K'NEX, science kits, a librarian-built book selection, puppets, arts & crafts, brain teasers, jigsaw puzzles, board games, music, software and more.

Lake Shore Properties Elliot Lake
www.elliotlakewaterfront.com
1-800-475-7897

LakeShore Prosperity Elliot Lake ON

Waterfront lots starting at $16,000 cdn! Be a part of Ontario's New Cottage Country. For more information or to book your lake tour, call 1-800-475-7897 or visit www.elliotlakewaterfront.com

Jump Rope for Fitness™
www.jumprope.com

jump 2 fit

Experience the benefits of Rope Skipping. We have programs for adults, kids, schools and Clubs. To learn more visit www.jumprope.com
The World's Rope Skipping Experts®

Eurocom
www.eurocom.com 1-877-EUROCOM x 241



the little folding kayak company
www.foldingkayaks.ca 1-866-202-5343

KLEPPER Foldingkayaks Since 1907
FOLBOT Since 1933

Be your own captain with a fast assembly folding kayak. Storage bags easy to carry in the trunk of the car or a commercial flight. Designed for paddling, sailing or motoring on rivers, lakes or oceans. Factory direct, and still handmade, from the world's oldest folding kayak manufacturers.

Paul DioGuardi, Queen's Counsel
Tax Lawyer (39 Years Experience) Formerly Tax Counsel Canada Revenue Agency (CRA)
1-866-758-9030 / 416-657-4408 / 604-678-8559
www.effectivetaxsolutions.com



TAX AMNESTY
Undeclared income, failure to file? Improper Tax/Financial Planning?

Avoid criminal prosecution and civil penalties. Before you are caught, we can negotiate a no name (anonymous) settlement. **Lawyer-client confidentiality** assured. Unlike us, your accountant cannot offer this legal protection and can be forced by the CRA to testify against you. **A substantially discounted tax settlement is possible.**

CAN'T SEE US IN PERSON?
To consult with us on undeclared income and failure to file matters, please go to **www.taxamnesty.ca**, our secure, encrypted site.

BRING YOUR MONEY HOME (COMPLETELY CONFIDENTIAL)
The names of trust beneficiaries, debit/digital e-money cards, IBC owners and stock traders are being given to the tax police. Before you are contacted we can negotiate a confidential tax settlement for you. Don't leave the problem to your family if sickness or death intervenes. **Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, Calgary, Vancouver and offshore.**

UNLIKE US, ACCOUNTANTS CANNOT PROTECT YOUR PRIVACY!

ROCKY MOUNTAINEER Vacations
"The Most Spectacular Train Trip in the World!"

Rocky Mountaineer Vacations, providers of unique independent year round vacation packages to the most scenic regions of Canada, including travel through the Canadian Rockies on the world acclaimed Rocky Mountaineer rail journey.

NEW FOR 2005
Spectacular Canada, showcasing the very best Canadian vacations from Coast-to-Coast, including Lodge & Ranch Experiences, City & Resort Discoveries and self-drive vacations.

For information and reservations, call 1-800-665-7245 or visit www.rockymountaineer.com

Deep River Science Academy
www.drsa.ca

DRSA

SCIENCE AND FUN IN THE SUMMER! Teens spend six weeks doing hands on research with scientists in leading labs. Gain two high school credits, and enjoy full recreation program. Summer employment for University students. **Application deadline: March 20,2005. 1-800-760-DRSA.**

Elliot Lake Retirement Living
Canada's most affordable retirement community
www.retireelliotlake.com
1-800-461-4663

Apartments from $364/month
Townhouses from $447/month
Houses from $492/month

ELLIOT LAKE

For more information or to book your Discovery Tour call **1-800-461-4663**. To learn more, visit **www.retireelliotlake.com**

MACLEAN'S SUBSCRIBER SERVICES

PERSONALIZED ADS

Occasionally an advertiser may ask that we print the names of subscribers in their advertisement in our publications. When this is done, the subscriber's name is printed on the ad at the same time as the mailing label is printed on the cover of the magazine. The subscriber's name appears only in his or her personal copy of the magazine.

If you would prefer not to have your name included in such future advertisements, please contact us at Magazine Subscriber Services.

HERE'S HOW TO CONTACT US

Online:
macleans.ca/service

Mail:
Maclean's
P.O. Box 860, Station Main
Markham, Ont., L3P 8H8

MACLEAN'S 100

ROGERS
You World Right Now

Shanda Deziel | ON MUSIC



Genius doesn't love company

Meeting Brian Wilson was disappointing, but Van Dyke Parks made me smile again

ONE OF THE FUNNIER buttons at this year's South by Southwest music festival in Austin, Tex., read, "I'm overrated." Indie rockers wore it, so did members of the press and young, hip Austinites. But one person who wouldn't have copped to that sentiment is Brian Wilson. The former Beach Boy was there to discuss the documentary *Beautiful Dreamer: Brian Wilson and the Story of "Smile"* (about the legendary album started in '66 and finished last year) and bask in the love reserved for pop music geniuses. "Yes, I've been called a genius before," says Wilson, 62. "I like it. It makes me feel great."

Genius or overrated, Wilson (who'll bring the *Smile* tour to Canada this summer) is a nightmare to interview. In the span of five minutes he goes from gruff grandfather to puzzled child to spaced-out zombie. He gives short answers and, in a haze and on antidepressants, says his memory fails him. Our first exchange:

"What about *Smile* has been on your mind all these years?"

"Actually, I forgot about *Smile* for about 30 years."

"You never thought back over those times?"

"No."

"Then why return to it?"

"Because my wife said it's time for the world to hear *Smile*."

"What made her think that?"

"She just figured it was time."

Lucky for me, Van Dyke Parks, *Smile* lyricist, is sitting in on the interview—filling in the many awkward silences. "The record-buying audience is a lot more experimental and eclectic today," says Parks. "When *Smile* was being invented, there was no world beat music, for example. You had a monotony of sound post-Brill Building. Anything that varied from that was considered unmarketable." Parks touches on the reasons why *Smile* was shelved. There was the conflict with the other Beach Boys, who didn't get the experimental sounds and far-out lyrics. "I expected, as Brian did, that the work would be encouraged. But it was like fitting a square peg in a round hole." The drugs. "The '60s was charged with a lot of marijuana and all that suggests. There was a sense of exploration—and that was both good news and bad news." And he talks about fleeing the project 38 years ago, as Wilson neared a well-documented nervous breakdown. "The whole experience was shocking for me. It put us through a lot and I didn't want to deal with it ever again. And then the call came to finish and all of a sudden it was like 10 tons had been lifted from my shoulders."

Wilson's had enough, and asks, "Are we about finished here?" Parks, being polite, tells his friend there's a lot of good rock 'n' roll happening in Montreal, but Wilson's already gone. So Parks hands me his card, which reads: "Van Dyke Parks apologizes for his behavior on the night of [insert date here] and sincerely regrets any damage or inconvenience he may have caused." Geniuses, on the other hand, don't do apologies. M



ILLUSTRATION BY LUC LATULIPPE

To comment: shanda.deziel@macleans.rogers.com

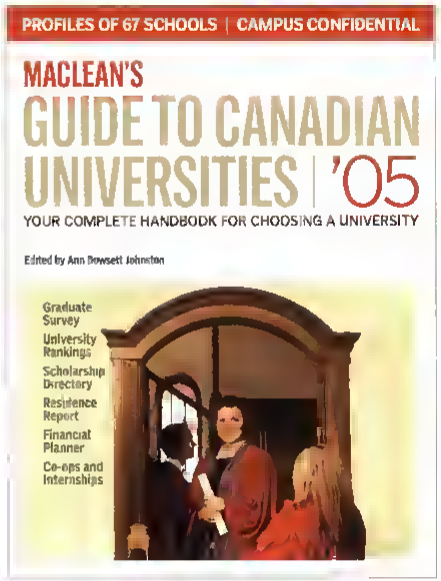
MAKE AN INFORMED DECISION

The *Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2005* is Canada's most trusted source on university choices. A must-read for students considering their post-secondary options, the guide offers a wealth of insider information on each campus.

- Comprehensive profiles of 67 universities across Canada
- Campus Confidential—Current students reveal "What's Hot": popular profs, hangouts and clubs "What's Not": crowded classes, transit problems and more
- Scholarships—A 78-page directory to entrance awards
- Residence and meal options
- New Feature—The *Maclean's* University Graduate Survey

Edited by five-time National Magazine Award winner Ann Dowsett Johnston, the *Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2005* is the best resource for high-school students of all ages and their parents.

GET YOUR MACLEAN'S GUIDE TO CANADIAN UNIVERSITIES 2005 TODAY.



ON SALE NOW

Look for displays at Chapters, Indigo, Great Canadian News, Relay, Maclean's Airport stores and other newsstands.
Call 1-866-301-4414 or in Toronto 905-946-1826 (quote reservation code M5PA00T00)
Order online : www.macleans.ca/2005guide

MACLEAN'S 100 | www.macleans.ca

ROGERS
You World Right Now



MAKING A MIGHTY NOISE

Like most American tales, the story of New Orleans jazz is all about race

IN 1959, A 71-YEAR-OLD cornet player named Peter Bocage sat for an interview with two historians named Bill Russell and Richard Allen. Bocage was a fine New Orleans jazzman. But he told the two researchers he had been a reluctant conscript.

Bocage was born in 1887 in Algiers, across the murky Mississippi from New Orleans. He played in his father's dance band. "Well, they had quadrilles, they had mazurkas, and they had waltzes, and they had lancers and varieties," Bocage said, describing the various orchestrations in the band book. All of it carefully composed, meticulously rehearsed. "No jazz. Strictly music."



Shortly after the turn of the century, the damnedest thing happened. A young man rose to prominence in New Orleans. A joker and schemer. According to myth, a barber who could be quick and more than a little dangerous with a blade. Most importantly, a horn player.

Buddy Bolden.

Peter Bocage wasn't at all sure he liked what he was hearing. "You see, Bolden was a fellow, he didn't know (that is, couldn't read) a note big as this house, you understand what I mean?" Whatever Bolden and his men played, Bocage said, "they caught"—played by ear—"or made up, you see?"

Last week I read the transcript of the interview with Bocage in a sunlit room in New Orleans. I was a guest of Bruce Raeburn and the staff of the Hogan Jazz Archive at Tulane University. Even from the transcript I could imagine the exasperation in Bocage's voice as he spoke. "So that's the way jazz started, you understand? Just through the feeling of the man, you understand? Just his improvisation, you see."

Of course Buddy Bolden wasn't the first musician to make a tune up as he went along. And trying to figure out where jazz started, even in a sunlit archive in New Orleans, is a mug's game. Might as well try to put your finger on the place where the river meets the sea.

But I enjoyed imagining what it must be like to be a Creole from Algiers, schooled in the intricacies of mazurkas and lancers, as your neighbour puts his horn to his lips and you realize that suddenly everything has changed. Just through the feeling of the man. Bocage understood. Soon he was a jazzman too.

It is significant that Bocage was what's called a "Creole of colour," a man of mixed French and African heritage. It's hard to find an American story that doesn't have something to do with race. This one is particularly rich.

An 18th-century French outpost, New Orleans soon became a multi-ethnic stew. Italians came to visit and stay. Germans. Irish. Slave traders and their human cargo.

The city's assorted residents didn't always get along. In 1826, a German traveller named Karl Postl decided the French population was too frivolous. "The greater part ... consists of adventurers, hair dressers, dancing masters, performers, musicians and the like," he wrote. "Of a lavish and wanton temper, they spend their time in trifles."

Amid the bustle, two important things happen. One is a rarity in the South. Slaves are permitted to gather and play drums, violins and other instruments in a park on Sundays. The park is soon named Congo Square. An African musical tradition remains vital in New Orleans for decades longer than in most places.

Here's the second thing that happens. In 1892, a light skinned Creole shoemaker named Homer Plessy is arrested for sitting in the whites-only car of a Louisiana train. The law segregating public facilities is only two years old, and in its first serious challenge, Plessy and every American with any traceable African heritage loses.

Within a few decades, Creole culture in New Orleans basically collapses. Proud of their African and French heritage, often affluent, Creoles had been influential members of the New Orleans community. Suddenly they are "Negroes," lumped in with the descendants of the Congo Square slaves.

Of course it's a sad story. But not only a sad story. The instrumental proficiency of Creole musicians, honed in the practice room over all those mazurkas and quadrilles, is shared with others and put to work in the context of a looser, more improvisatory tradition. Soon jazz attracts Creoles like Sidney Bechet and Freddy Keppard and Jelly Roll Morton (born Ferdinand Joseph LaMothe) Italians like Nick LaRocca. African-Americans, Joe Oliver and Louis Armstrong and all the thousands to follow, drawn to the sound of Buddy Bolden's horn. And, drawn by Armstrong's own horn, the rest of the world.

At the centre of jazz is the sound of the blues, which is not a sound of despair but of irony and play. "Sun's gonna shine in my back door some day." Out of tragedy and injustice, a mighty noise. Just the feeling of it. You understand.

To comment: backpage@macleans.ca
Read Paul Wells's weblog, "Inkless Wells," at www.macleans.ca/paulwells

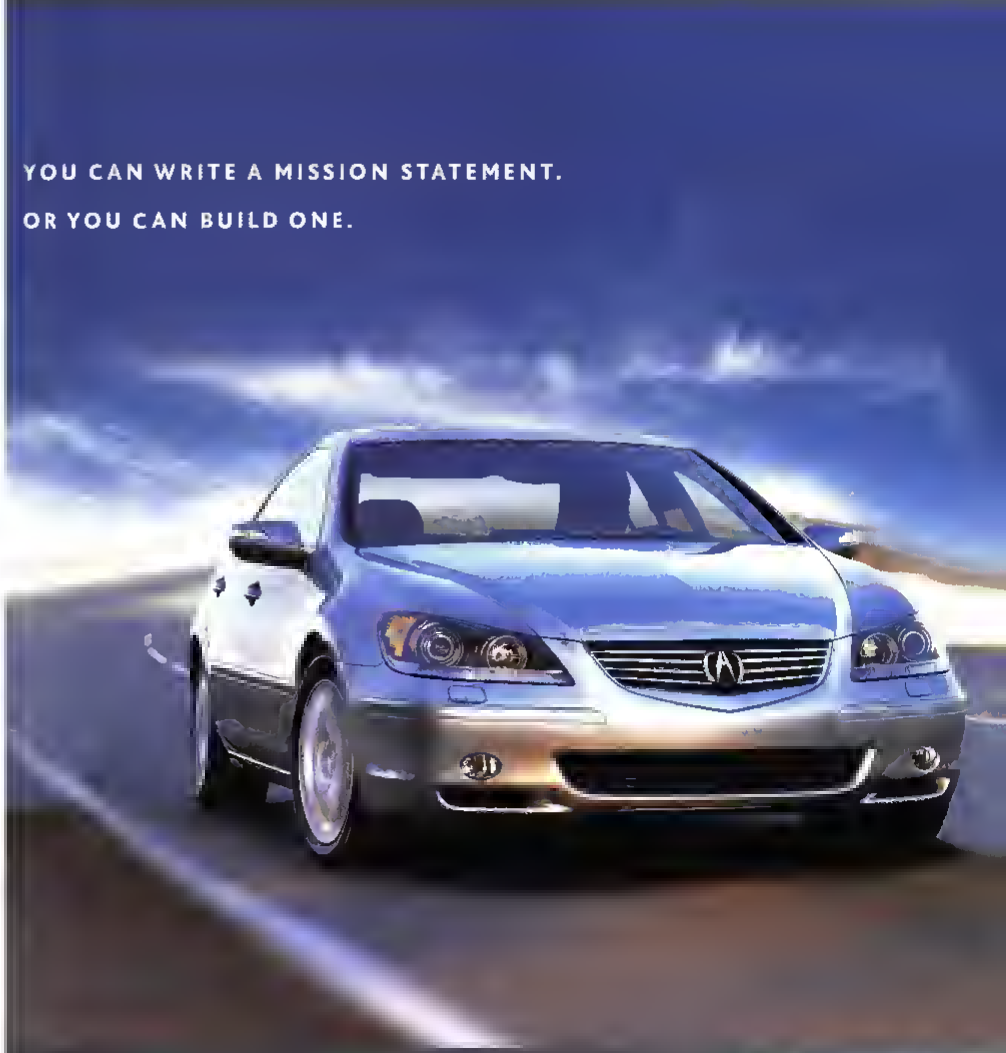
ILLUSTRATION BY AISLIN

acura.ca

Super-Handling All-Wheel Drive™. Bose® 10-speaker Surround Sound. Bilingual voice recognition. Active headlights. Even air-conditioned seats. The new RL stands for everything we believe a luxury sedan should be. And as a Car and Driver 10Best it's a statement that's being rewarded. We're putting that same thinking into every Acura we build. Which is much more exciting than staring at a bronze plaque.

YOU CAN WRITE A MISSION STATEMENT.

OR YOU CAN BUILD ONE.



RL

ACURA



MEN'S FASHION. TAKEN FROM THE STREETS OF LONDON.
NOW AVAILABLE IN CANADA EXCLUSIVELY AT WAL★MART®